The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL GOSSIP

HAVE SECURED A SATISFACTORY STATE OF AFFAIRS.

The Report that Harrison and Quay Had Made Friends Found no Believers in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—President Cleveland and Secretary Olney could not have secured a more satisfactory state of affairs than the expressions of prominent Republican newspapers and Congressmen have brought about if they had personally had charge of the arrangements themselves. These Republicans have publicly put their party on record and when President Cleveland sends a special message to Congress, as he will do shortly after it assembles, setting forth the demands he has made upon Great Britain to recognize the Monroe doctrine, and accompanying it with Great Britain's answers thereto concerning its claims in Venzuela, the Republicans cannot without stultifying themselves hold up their hands in holy horror and cry "jingoism!" They will be compelled to endorse the President's position, simply because their previous utterances will have left them nothing else to do.

There is nothing new in the diplomatic complication with Great Britain, but there is reason to believe that there will be this week, as Great Britain's answer to Secretary Olney's last dispatch, stating the position of this government and its intention to stand by the Monroe doctrine, is daily expected. Upon the nature of this answer the next move of this government will depend. Although a specific answer was asked for it is regarded as probable that it will not be received. Even had Great Britain fully determined a week ago to positively deny the right of the United States to interfere under the Monroe doctrine with its affairs in Venzuela it would not do so now. The deal that Russia has made with China has given Great Britain something more important to do than to quarrel with this country. British commercial supremacy is at stake in the east and for that reason it is believed that the answer will be a diplomatic one that will leave the question open until John Bull has more time to give to it.

The rather silly report that Harrison and Quay had made friends and that the latter is going to take charge of the former's boom found no believers in Washington, but it served to bring out several good, if not new stories, concerning similar reports in the past. Lots of people remember that during the latter part of the campaign in 1892, at about the time the Harrison ticket struck the toboggan slide, Boss Quay went to New York, and the papers were full of stories about his having become reconciled with Harrison and going to succeed Carter, who had as chairman of the Republican National Committee made a mess of the campaign, so far as his own party was concerned. Col. McClure, editor of the Philadelphia *Times*, met Quay in New York, and being an old personal friend asked him in confidence whether there was any truth in the story. Quay replied: "Not a word. I'll tell you why I'm in New York. I heard that there might be some danger of Harrison's election, and I merely ran up here to test the truth of the story from the appearance of things. I find that Harrison stands no more how of election than a snow-bird. That relieves me. I'll now return to Pennsylvania and attend to re-electing Matt Quay Senator."

Mr. Benjamin Harrison has not given up hope of getting that nomination again, notwithstanding the opposition of Quay, Platt and other Republican bosses. This has been made very plain to those who know the inside track. When a number of the Republican National Committee met in New York City last week, to decide upon the date for the committee meeting which will determine the time and place for holding the National Convention of the party, Mr. Harrison had a confidential representative on the ground—he is reported to entertain doubts of Chairman Carter's friendship for him; others are certain that Carter has joined the combine against him—in the person of W. S. McKeen, the railroad man, to find out the full strength of the combine against him. He also has an agent—ex-Governor Saunders, whose daughter is the wife of "Prince Russ"—in the south trying to "arrange" for delegates to the National Convention

Secretaries Carlisle and Lamont have been to their respective homes and registered and they will both vote the straight Democratic ticket on election day. President Cleveland did not register, consequently he will have no vote. Secretary Carlisle says Kentucky will go Democratic, although the majority may be smaller than usual.

Senator Gorman after having carefully gone over returns made by trusty Democrats in every election precinct in Maryland says there isn't the slightest doubt of the state remaining in the Democratic column. The Republican trick of trying to persuade Democrats to vote for the Republican candidate for Governor and the rest of the Democratic state ticket is too transparent to catch many votes.

The nearer the opening of the session of Congress gets, the more apparent it becomes that the fight which a number of Republican members are making for the chairmanships of the most important committees may develop some rather dangerous obstacles in the path of the Reed Presidential boom.

PROSPERITY RETURNING.

President Cleveland's Wise Policy Bears Abundant Fruit.

The Democrats have great reason to be proud of the manner in which the National Government has been, and is now, administered by their chosen President. Coming into power at a time when the credit of the nation had been ruined by the unwise and pernicious legislation of a Republican congress and the policy pursued by a Republican administration of financial and economical questions, he saved the honor and credit of the nation, restored confidence to the people; law and order were enforced, while wicked and oppressive laws were repealed. Under his wise, patriotic and beneficent policy, a period of peace and great prosperity, such as has never yet been witnessed by any people, has come upon us and our people rejoice and are glad in the abundance which surrounds them.

Every where, all over our great country, the furnaces that were darkened, the forges that were silenced and the factories that were stilled by the tariff legislation of the last Republican administration, have sprung into new life.

STRONG TESTIMONIALS.

The weekly output of our furnaces, as stated by the *Iron Age* on the 12th of September, is larger than ever before in our history, or in that of any other country. Production is still increasing and, as yet, is unable to keep up with the demand.

The Pittsburg *Dispatch* declares that prosperity is no longer indicated—it is here. Pay rolls are the realization of prosperity's best fruits.

Andrew Carnegie declared recently, that as a people, we had entered upon a long period of prosperity, and to this the present Governor of Ohio gave heed when he declared, as he did recently, "that the people of Ohio had never enjoyed so prosperous a year as the one they were now in."

So, in every department and branch of our great industries has prosperity returned. The music of the loom is ceaseless; the product of the spindle is endless; the output of the mines unequaled. Wages of labor is increased and still going up. Labor in demand everywhere. In many places wages are higher than they were in 1890, and at the same time the purchasing power of the earnings of labor has greatly increased. There are fewer tramps and idle men in the country today than at any time for a period of twenty years.

A Fifty-Cent Calendar Free.

The Publishers of *The Youth's Companion* are sending free to the subscribers to the paper, a handsome four-page Calendar, 7 x 10 in., lithographed in nine colors. It is made up of four charming pictures, each pleasing in design, under each of which are the monthly calendars for the year 1896. The retail price of this Calendar is 50 cents.

New subscribers to *The Companion* receive this beautiful Calendar free and besides, *The Companion* free every week until January 1, 1896. Also the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's double numbers free, and *The Companion* fifty-two weeks, to January 1, 1897. Address,

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
195 Columbus Avenue, Boston.

Did You Ever.

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

—Lyon & Co. have made a still further reduction in all lines. They publish their prices, and you get the same at their store.

AN OLD MURDER

AN EXCITING TIME FIFTY YEARS AGO.

A Traveler Disappeared in the Penns Valley Narrows.—Dam left off at Night and the Body Evidently Removed.

Many of the older citizens of the county will doubtless vividly recall the excitement in July 1842, when the report that a man had been murdered spread like wildfire throughout this whole section. Knowing that the retelling of the story would be interesting at the present day, we secured some facts from one of our most respected citizens. About two years ago an old lady, now living in Laurelton, who was a servant girl at Brumbach's tavern at the time of the murder, gave him a detailed history of what she saw and heard, and from her story and his own recollections the article has been compiled.

On the 19th of July, 1842, some hunters were examining deer licks in the Penns valley Narrows, situated in the western part of Hartley township, this county. Returning home they discovered the dead body of a strange horse in the woods, some distance from the road. The horse had evidently been brutally killed, as its brains were beaten out with a fresh cut heavy birch club which was lying near by. A search revealed the bridle and halter hidden under some brush only a few rods away, but that was all they could find. Suspecting that something was wrong they made inquiries, and soon found that a traveler had been seen in that vicinity the day before, the description of whose horse tallied exactly with that of the dead horse found in the woods.

An old toll gate keeper, Yearick, who was a man of a very inquisitive nature, said that the day before a man on horseback had passed through the gate, and that from the conversation he had with the man he learned his name was Kerr, and that he was from Lehigh county. Afterwards it was reported that this same man had been seen traveling on foot through Aaronsburg and again at what is now Centre Hall. But the gate keeper stoutly maintained that the description of the man traveling on foot did not tally with that of Kerr. It was observed that the horse had been newly shod, and a blacksmith from Hartleton identified the shoeing as being done by him, and also described the owner of the horse as being the same man that had passed through the gate and talked with Yearick, the gate keeper.

Soon after the hour of midnight citizens on horseback and on foot with dinner horns rushed from house to house with the startling news that a man had been murdered in the Penns valley Narrows. The whole country was quickly aroused and the excitement was beyond description. Over five hundred men, women and children turned out and met at the place where the dead horse had been found—the spot being at the turn of the pike, about half a mile below where the pike crosses the 4 mile run. A stone pile to this day marks the exact spot where the horse was killed.

Search was made in all directions for the body of the supposed murdered man but nothing could be found except some traces that seemed to indicate the victim might have been dragged and thrown into Roush's milldam, close by where the horse had been found.

Suspicion fell upon some persons of doubtful reputation, living in the neighborhood, who had their haunts at a tavern in the Narrows, about a mile below Yearick's toll gate. This tavern was kept by a man named Brumbach. A diligent search was made through the building and premises, but all that could be found was a pair of saddle bags, on which traces of blood were discovered. Yearick, the gate keeper, positively identified these bags as being the same carried by Kerr, the traveler, on horseback. The most current story was that Kerr had stopped at this tavern and that he had been killed by these persons in a quarrel over some gambling, and that his body had been thrown into the dam, and to avoid suspicion the horse had been taken to the woods and killed. A public meeting of the citizens was held and it was decided to drain the water off the dam on the next day and see what the result would be. Before daylight thousands had gathered at the mill dam, many of them coming from the eastern end of Penns valley, in Centre county, anxious to see whether the mystery would be solved. But they were thwarted. During the night the flood gates of the dam had been raised, by whom it never was known, and the water had nearly all run out. Tracks were seen where persons had waded in mud, during the night, about the edge of the dam, who had evidently removed some object. This strengthened the belief of every one that the body had been thrown in the dam, and then removed before the searching party reached the ground. As the amount of water in the dam gradually decreased, a saddle was found, and this, too, identified by Yearick as belonging to Kerr. These facts only served to increase the excitement, and renewed efforts were made to find the new hiding place of the body of the victim. So successful, however, were the plans of those connected with the concealment of the body, that its hiding place to this day has remained a secret.

There are at this day still living many citizens of this county who themselves were untiring in their efforts to unearth the crime, believing some of their own neighbors knew all about it. Indeed some were very outspoken in naming the supposed murderers, and finally a suit of slander was instituted against a farmer who named the persons that he thought committed the crime, but the matter never came into court. Dr. Weirick, who was then a practicing physician in Hartleton, caused some arrests, but as no body of a murdered man could be found, the warrants went by default.

That there was a murder committed is unquestioned, but in those times there were no "Pinkerton Agencies," and the good, honest old farmers were engaged in clearing their lands and improving their farms, and had neither time nor money to devote to ferreting out the perpetrators of the crime.

In Centre county the excitement was equally as great as in our own county. Jacob Motz, John Motz, Jacob Hosterman, and others, from Motz's Bank, (now Woodward), organized a company of searchers, but discovered nothing except what is here related. The "Berichter," a German newspaper published at Aaronsburg, thought they had a clue, but the county authorities were not willing to give any assistance, and they were obliged to drop the matter.

General Greene, Hon. George Schnabel, Col. McFadden, and a few others drove up from Lewisburg, and stopped with Daniel Spigelmyer, who was then a candidate for Sheriff. They enlisted him in the matter, as they did also James Madden, Justice of the Peace, for Hartley township. The Rules, Brauchers, Reeds, Andrew Cook, Lincolns, Glovers and many others assisted in attempting to unravel the mystery, but all efforts failed. No body could be found, and warrants could not be issued without some definite proof that somebody had been murdered.

Soon after these occurrences two of the persons supposed to be implicated in the crime, disappeared, and nothing was heard of them until in 1884, when the death of one of them was announced in a Westmoreland county paper. Only within recent years attention was again directed to this old story by the publication in a western Penn'a newspaper of the deathbed confession of one of these two men, who told that he had assisted in the murder of a man in Penns valley Narrows in 1842, and implicated some others, who are all dead now.

About six years ago a tram road was built over this same ground by Pardee & Co., and in a lonely spot the workmen unearthed the frame of an old carpet bag, with it a bottle, tightly corked and sealed, but the contents had evaporated long ago. These things may or may not have had some connection with this mysterious case, else why would they have been hidden in that lonely spot evidently half a century before? Be that as it may, the true story of the murder will probably never be told, and if it were, there is no one left to hang; all have gone to be tried in a higher court where that which is hidden shall be revealed, and from the judgment of which there is no appeal.—Lewisburg Journal.

Mistakes in a Newspaper.

Every column in a newspaper contains from 5,000 to 25,000 distinct pieces of metal, according to the size of the paper and the type. The displacement of anyone of these means an error. Is it any wonder that mistakes sometimes occur. Still some people think it awful to see mistakes in a newspaper, and when they find one they make it a point to tell the editor about it.

IN a speech at a Democratic meeting in Philadelphia, Benjamin F. Meyers, the party candidate for State Treasurer, charged that the banks in which the State deposits are placed made loans to favored leaders of the Republican party.

DEMOCRATS, remember that to vote a straight Democratic ticket, you must make a cross in the circle at the top of the second column of the ballot. Don't make a mistake and mark at the top of the first column, but be sure to place your X in the O at the top of the second column.

THE MISSING MAN.

HENRY FRY NOT YET FOUND.—SEARCH MADE.

Neighborhood Greatly Excited—No Traces of the Missing Man.—Still Searching for Him.

The missing Henry Fry was the talk of the Potter's Mills section all last week, and excitement ran higher as days passed without any clue being obtained as to his whereabouts, in spite of all search that was made.

It appears that he left home wearing his cloth slippers, and as these would be unsuited for a long journey over a rough country, suspicion is growing that the old man committed suicide in some yet undiscovered spot in that section. Some believing that he drowned himself in Allison's factory dam, led Mr. Ed. Allison to consent to the letting off of the dam, if so desired, tho he did not himself believe the body would be found in the dam.

Accordingly the dam was let off on Sunday before dinner in the presence of a crowd of people, but the missing man's body was not in it. The same day quite a number of people searched the mountains a second time but without success.

On Sunday a searching party also scoured Egg Hill, but the day ended without any thing to unravel the mystery.

County Jots.

The wife of Henry O. Bower died in Penn twp. on 22 October; she was a daughter of Henry Swartz.

James C. Noll, formerly of Pleasant Gap, has been admitted to the Scranton bar.

Samuel Cole, of Nittany, had his wrist severely bruised by the wheels of an ore washer.

While picking apples, Josiah Ziegler fell from a tree near Zion, breaking an arm.

W. M. Cain, of Spring Mills, raised a 23 pound head of cabbage.

A lot of Chas. Rimmy's sheep were killed by dogs a few nights ago, near Pleasant Gap.

October Will be a Dry Month.

"There is not much hope of getting rain this month," said Col. Ridgeway, the Harrisburg observer, last week in speaking of the great drouth. "October is a very dry month and the conditions of November are about the same. If we get heavy rains this month it will be out of the usual course of events. The deficiency is so great that if it should rain it would probably be a soaker. I am afraid it will be a hard winter with lots of snow.

Col. Ridgeway says the great drought covers Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, West Virginia and Delaware. The small streams in these states are entirely dried up and the larger ones are lower than ever known. Physicians are afraid if the streams freeze up before a heavy rainfall it will cause much sickness.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

State News.

A half dozen houses at Reedsville, were entered by thieves last week but very little booty was secured.

A Huntingdon county trapper took from his traps in one day last week two wildcats, six foxes and ten minks, and on the way home saw two bears and two cubs. This beats the record of any Centre county hunter, we guess.

BOB LINCOLN is indignant over the idea of proposing him as the Republican nominee for president—he couldn't for a moment entertain the thought of having the mean worry of the presidency. Well Bob, the "Reporter" has an idea for you; go out and plow like Cincinnatus of old and wait until they call you away from the plow to take the helm of state.

GOOD administrations were given the people by Cleveland and Pattison in both their terms—it can not be denied. Vote to strenghten the Democratic party next Tuesday for its devotion to the interests of the people.

WHEN you have a good thing, stick to it; hence vote the Democratic ticket next Tuesday.

IN CENTRE COUNTY.

A Brief Statement of Democratic and Republican Rule.

From 1863 to the first Monday of January, 1888, all the offices in the county were filled by the candidates chosen by the Democratic party. At the election in November, 1887, for the first time since 1860, the control of the office of Sheriff, Treasurer, Recorder and of the Commissioners passed into the hands of the Republican party.

DEMOCRATIC SURPLUS.

The Democratic Board of Commissioners, on the first Monday of January, 1888, turned over the county to the Republican party, free from debt, and a balance, over and above all liabilities, of $24,096.00. The Sheriff's and Treasurer's office had been carefully conducted, and were clean in their standing before the people.

REPUBLICAN DEFICIT.

At the end of three years the Commissioner's office was again placed under the control of the Democratic party, but the large balance on hand at the end of 1887 had been squandered, and the county, as shown by statement for 1890, left in debt to the extent of $5,267.63. The Sheriff's office had been disgraced by the then occupant; fees not allowed by law were collected, and the unfortunate debtor oppressed and plundered. In the Treasurer's office, commissions were taxed and charged and taken, by the then Treasurer, on more than $20,000 due to several townships for road, school and poor purposes, but which had not been paid over.

GOOD OFFICIALS AGAIN.

This, in brief words, was the situation when all the offices named were placed, by the people, into the hands of the Democratic party in January, 1891. At the end of five years what is the record? The county out of debt, and a balance of assets over liabilities of $9,440.11, as is shown by the last annual settlement. The Commissioner's office carefully, economically, honestly and intelligently administered. The offices of Sheriff, Prothonotary, Treasurer and District Attorney honorably conducted and competently filled, with no illegal fees taxed or collected.

DESERVE RE-ELECTION.

With this showing, the people of the county are surely satisfied, and should see to it that the important offices to be filled at the coming election are not turned over to the Republican party. Our candidates for Prothonotary and District Attorney are tried, experienced, competent and thoroughly honest. They have discharged their duties and administered their offices strictly for the "benefit of the public." Under our party rules, as well as the principles of civil service, declared by both the great political parties, they should be continued in office.

Large Grain House Burned.

Fire on Sunday morning completely destroyed the grain house of the Buffalo Milling Company, at Mifflinburg. Cyrus Hoffa, of Lewisburg, who owned the grain, will lose about $5,000, on which there is a partial insurance. Jacob Royer, the manager, will lose several hundred dollars in flour and feed. Aaron Klose's loss on building is $1,800; insurance, $1,000.

The fire was of incendiary origin. Mifflinburg is without fire protection other than the bucket brigades, and only by heroic effort was other property saved. Had there been any wind the greater part of the town would have been burned, as water is very scarce, owing to the drought. About a year ago citizens voted to bond the borough for $3,500 to put in a water plant, but council has persistently refused to act.

IN Pittsburg, as the investigation now going on shows, the Republican officials have deposited the city funds with pet banks, for years, and put the interest in their private pockets, making a clean steal in interest off the city funds, amounting to half a million dollars.

IT is admitted by all that a Democratic board of commissioners has administered the affairs of our county faithfully and economically, paying old indebtedness, and showing up a balance in favor of the taxpayers; for this reason justice calls for a big Democratic majority in the county next Tuesday, as an endorsement of good housekeeping.

ABE Miller, admittedly unqualified for prothonotary and ask the people of Centre county to elect him over a tried and competent man like Smith! Why it's awful! who ever heard the like?

WM. F. Smith has a good record; Abe Miller's record is such an one as can not be shown to his credit. Vote for Smith next Tuesday.

HUNTING SEA OTTERS.

THEIR FUR THE MOST HIGHLY PRIZED IN THE WORLD.

Found at Only One Point on the Pacific Coast--The Hunter Must Have Patience.

Under the shadows of the majestic Olympic range of mountains off the coast of the State of Washington, is one of the few localities on the eastern shores of the Pacific Ocean where the very valuable sea otter is caught. There are hundreds of people, even in the State of Washington and Oregon, that do not know this fact. Until a few years ago the main source of supply for the skins of the sea otter was the shores of the Aleutian Islands, away up north, nearly to the coast of Siberia, says the Chicago Tribune. The fur is the most expensive and highly prized in the commercial world. The fur requires no dyeing to fit it for use, like the seal fur, and in its natural state is worth ten or twenty times the figure that the sealskin sells for. It is not usually made into sacks or cloaks, because too heavy, as well as too expensive, to suit the taste of many, and it is so rare that the fur is not often seen except as trimmings for garments of sealskin.

The manner of securing the sea otter on the coast of Washington is interesting to anyone. If it were an easy task to get a sea otter there would no longer be any of them left in these waters, for they have been hunted here for twenty years by white men and a hundred or more years by Indians. The Indians hunt the sea otter from long, heavy canoes, in which they go out through the surf, and cruising along a mile or two, shoot or spear the animal as he lies sleeping in the water with only his head in sight. Owing to his extreme wariness, it is hard to approach and difficult to hit the animal after it is found. It is only after long practice than an Indian accustomed as he is to the use of a canoe, is able to meet with any success at all, for it takes great skill to shoot or spear a floating object in a choppy sea from an uncertain canoe. Very often a hunter remains out five or six days without result.

It is not, however, the Indians who secure the most sea otters, for there are not many natives left and the pursuit is a hazardous one. It is the white hunter, or "Boston man," as the Indians called him, who has devised a way of getting the coveted fur without risking his life in a canoe at sea. Along this stretch of beach from Gray's harbor to Point Granville are seven or eight three-legged towers, that look from a distance like three huge skeleton pile drivers, with a rude box at the top of each. These towers are called sea otter derricks, and they are erected as far out toward the breakers as practicable without danger of being washed away. The beach is smooth and so nearly level that at a distance of 1000 feet from shore the water is only two or three feet deep. From the top of these derricks the hunters pick off the wary sea otter, and it is not an unusual thing for the hunter to shoot and kill his game at a distance of 1000 yards. But though these hunters are excellent riflemen and their weapons are the very best, they may shoot a hundred times without killing a single otter, so that in addition to being good shots, they must possess unusual patience. In spite of the apparent lack of liveliness in the pursuit, the sport is a most attractive one and the hunter that once gets into it seldom abandons it.

In the locality mentioned these derricks form a conspicuous feature of the coast scenery and are scattered from two to four miles apart. Two of these lookouts have been up a long time. One is built on the top of tall trees on the bank, and the other is on a rock some distance out, the little cabin on top being reached by a rude ladder built of short pieces of driftwood tied together. Severe storms blow the derricks on the sand down every winter, but they are easily rebuilt, as there are great quantities of driftwood handy and no lack of standing timber within a few rods of the breakers. Usually two hunters build a derrick together and share its use.

These derricks are 40 feet high, and at the base are 24 feet wide. On one of the poles are braced together by cross pieces nailed on at different points. Upon the top, or apart, is built a box, nearly as high as a man's head, open at the top and partly open on the side toward the sea. The ends of the poles are sawed off and a board is nailed on top, making a seat for the hunter, who sits in his well-protected coop, and, with his rifle resting on the edge of the box in front of him, waits and watches for the game. He soon learns the habits of the sea otter, and can tell by the wind and the tide and the currents where to look for the first appearance of the stubby little head above the water.

Not one sea otter in a dozen sinks when it is killed by a bullet, and the next flood tide throws the carcass on the beach. When a number of hunters are shooting, each one marks his bullets, so that the owner may be known when the animal is found. The hunters have implicit faith in each other, and would not think of taking skins that did not belong to them. The Indians going up and down the beach are employed by some of the hunters to look out for their expected carcasses. If they find the dead animals easily, they are allowed a small sum, enough to pay them for their time and labor. If, for some reason, an animal that has been shot fails to come in when or where it is expected, and a whole day has gone by in fruitless search, then the Indian who finds it is given $10; two days after the Indian gets $30 for bringing it in, and if a week elapses from the time the hunter shoots the sea otter to the the time he is found, he gives half of its value to the Indian, for he has then nearly despaired of ever seeing it.

A full grown sea otter is from four to five feet long, and perhaps a foot or more wide. When a hunter secures one he loosens the hide from the nose and head, and without cutting it lengthwise at all, he pulls the skin down over the body, the hide being so elastic that this is not a difficult job. It is then stretched over a smooth board six and a half feet long, nine inches wide at one end and ten at the other end. Each end of this board is tapered to a point. Another board exactly the same size is inserted, and the skin is stretched a foot or eighteen inches longer than its original length. A thin board half the length of the others, is wedged in and the skin lightly tacked at the ends to hold it in place. If any flesh adheres to the skin it is then cut off, and the hide is cured and dried in this condition. In a few days it is taken off the boards and turned fur side out, when it is ready for market.

The most valuable fur is that of the darkest color, a rich, nearly jet black fur with long silver hairs scattered through being the most prized of all, and such pelts bring the hunter from $150 to $250. The clear black comes next in value, and the brown is the cheapest of all and brings from $75 to $100. These prices do not indicate the true value of the skins, for the locality is a long distance from the railways, and it is very difficult and expensive to get freight of any kind from this out-of-the-way beach. A skin that the hunter sells for $150 more than doubles in value by the time it goes through several hands and reaches a good market.

Ships.

Few people stop to consider the varied industries that are interested in a ship. The tax gatherer seldom thinks of the benefits derived by a community in which ships are owned. The industries directly concerned in a vessel are alone sufficient to encourage shipping as a business and to discourage the assessment of local taxes of any kind.

The Maritime Register, of New York, directs attention to a few of these. There is the builder, the owner, the iron manufacturer, the engine builder, the chain and anchor maker, the spar maker, the canvas and sail maker, the various manufacturers who furnish provisions, fittings, electric lights, and various goods that enter into the make and supply of a ship as much as into the building of a hotel; the cargo owner, the many buyers of the varied cargoes, the underwriter, the numerous middlemen that arrange for everything in the supply, the employment and management of the ship and in the buying and sale of her cargo; the warehousemen, the crew, the men who live on the crew, the tugs and the wharfinger. There are many trades besides directly engaged and depending almost entirely upon the ship for support. There are also to be added those trades that directly supply goods to and are but ramifications of those directly concerned in the making and running of the ship itself. Indeed, when the list is considered as a whole, it may be claimed that no single industry is as important as shipping in the variety of trades that it practically creates and supports, or as valuable to a country in its influence upon the general business and commercial welfare of a country. It needs no other argument, therefore, to support the assertion that it is of the very greatest necessity and of immense advantage for this country to be a ship owner.

The Trick of the Trade.

"What bothers most people who think anything about the subject," said Kearney P. Speedy, a high diver, who began his public career by jumping head first from the St. Louis Bridge four or five years ago, "is how a dive of fifty or sixty feet can be made into a tank of thirty-six inches of water.

"You see they confuse diving with bridge jumping—quite a different thing. Bridge jumpers are neither jumpers nor divers—they're droppers; that is, they reach the lower rods of the bridge truss and drop feet foremost into the water. The trick is to maintain the perpendicular. They must have plenty of water under them, too. The high diver, as you have seen, makes a clear dive, head first, just as a boy does from a springboard in swimming.

"I do it in very shallow water. I weigh, stripped, 180 pounds, and never do any training. I have been diving from the top of a circus tent all summer into a tank but seven feet wide and into water but three feet deep.

"The shallow water dive is possible from the same principle that a cannon or rifle shot meets the most resistance the more powerful the impact. You see, I give my body and head a slight inclination upward at the instant I strike the water, which causes me to pop out as a board would do or as an oar on the feather. I learned this trick in the St. Louis natatorium when a boy, practising in shallower water and from a greater height. Then there is a certain elasticity in the water known to the high diver, but the trick is in the strike and turn, for water will break bones and crush chests, as many a man knows."

An Indiana calf, now two months old, has hoofs like a horse.

What Electricity is Doing.

The Mining and Scientific Press thus sums up the uses to which electricity is applied. It enters into the preparation of what we eat, drink and wear, and there are many articles of utility now produced by its aid. The residents of many citizens in the United States have their houses protected, lighted and heated by electricity. They go to their places of business in cars run by electricity, the elevator by which they reach their office in high buildings, or the machinery in their factory, is run by electricity, the bell which summons them to church is rung by electricity and the church organ is played by electricity. Electricity brings the news to them from all parts of the earth; stamps their letters, automatically sounds the alarm in case of fire, rings the door bell, cooks the food, and fans them while eating it. When they go to the dentist their teeth are drilled and filled by electricity, and miniature electric lamps are now constructed for the use of doctors in diagnozing diseases. The patient swallows a lighted lamp, which illuminates his person so as to enable the physician to make a correct diagnosis. The barber cuts or singes the hair by means of electricity, the streets are lighted and the farm cultivated by it. By means of it we can talk with our friends 500 or 1,000 miles away and hear their voices as distinctly as though they were in the same room. The telephone is perhaps in more general use in this country than electric lighting. Even in small towns telephones form a part of the furniture of many private houses, and are used to transmit orders to the butcher, baker, etc. There are now some eighty-five electric railways in the United States and 9,000 miles of track, employing 23,000 cars. With the aid of electricity natural forces which have heretofore run to waste are being turned to the service of mankind. The American River has already been made to furnish motor power by which Sacramento, Cal., is lighted, and by which its street cars and factories are run, and new projects are in progress all over the State.

Hygienic Rules for Schools.

The new hygienic rules for the government of the New York schools, which were formulated by the health authorities, prohibit the use of slates, slate pencils and sponges. Pens and lead pencils are to be used hereafter, and they are not to be transferred from one pupil to another. Books taken to their homes by pupils must be covered once a month with brown manilla paper. Places for drinking water on the ground floor are to be abolished, each room is to be supplied with a covered pitcher, and each pupil will have a numbered cup and the interchange of cups is prohibited.

These precautions are predicated on the more recent discoveries in the science of bacteriology, which teach that it is possible to eradicate every contagious disease if the conditions favorable to the existence and distribution of the disease germs are destroyed.

As the public schools, with their aggregations of juvenile humanity, containing representatives from nearly every home in the city, have been the most prolific breeders of these family scourges and are most favorably organized for the spread of disease germs, it would seem that these are the places to institute the most systematic hygienic regulations. The adoption of such restrictive measures in the public schools of all the larger cities would not only retard the propagation of infectious diseases, but would have a tendency to teach parents the importance of exercising greater diligence in the observance of hygienic rules in the home.

The Unseen Gold Supply.

What is called the "unseen gold supply" is an important feeder of the mints. This includes all sorts of old jewelry, which finds its way eventually into the melting pots of the Government. No manufactured article of gold lasts forever. It may be preserved for some time as a keepsake or an heirloom after it has survived the period of its usefulness, but some day inevitably, if not lost, it will be sold for old gold. The mints will buy such old gold, but not less than $100 worth of it.

Scattered over the country are thousands of dealers of precious metals, who will purchase the smallest quantities—even a ring or a brooch that is good for nothing but to be melted. They are chiefly instrumental in collecting the "unseen supply," which they dispose of to the mints.

Nevertheless, the loss of gold to the world through its use in the arts, for gilding and otherwise, is enormous. Practically all of the watchcases reach Uncle Sam's melting pots sooner or later. Millions of dollars worth of gold are used annually for filling teeth. All of this is lost except what is taken from extracted teeth by dentists. Dental surgeons do not permit this gold to go to waste.

As to Fingers.

There is a wonderful amount of character in the fingers and thumbs. In general usefulness the thumb is quite the equal of the four fingers. It backs them up on all occasions. The shape of the thumb tells all we want to know of a man's character. The index or forefinger tells a man's occupation in life. The big middle finger indicates a man's habits. The third finger is the most sensitive of all, and is generally used when delicacy of touch is necessary. The little finger is simply a rest for the hand, a sort of spring upon which it may fall at any time without a jar or shock. We could get along very well without our little fingers. Women like them because they can use them to show off a pretty hand. They are really worthless to women except for ornament. They are always up in the air when the rest of the hand is in service.

Lofty Mountains in the Sea.

There exists in the great ocean between Australia and New Caledonia a range of mighty submarine mountains, whose limestone tops rise within 300 fathoms of the surface. The discovery of these peaks, rising sheer 7,500 feet from the bottom of the deep sea, was made by the men who have just finished laying the first section of the trans-Pacific cable. Sir Audley Coote, who was at the head of the cable expedition, arrived here yesterday on the steamer Alameda from Sydney, New South Wales. He said:

"The sea from Australia to New Caledonia has been surveyed by a British and by an American vessel. Your Albatross went there and did some very good work, but as it happened, both this expedition and the other missed the strange feature of the ocean that I can describe. We had anticipated no great difficulty in laying the cable section, and did not find any until suddenly the bottom of the ocean began to rise. We were forced to cut the cable there in mid-ocean and to buoy up the ends. It was then found that what had hindered us was a range of submarine mountains.

"There is nothing else like this in the world that I know of. The mountains rise in abrupt peaks, and are hard limestone and granite. By careful measurement we found that the peaks were more than 7,000 feet on the average, and the highest of them 7,500 feet from the bottom of the ocean. Less than 300 fathoms from the surface of the water we found the tops of the highest mountains. The range extends for nearly seventy-five miles—that is, measuring from the extreme northerly to the extreme southerly point. To lay the cable around this range took forty-eight miles more of cable than we had counted on. We had to go around the peaks as a railroad would go around a mountain on land."

Don't Lick Envelope Flaps.

Envelope-lickers will do well to pause and ponder on the fact that a man has died in consequence of indulging in the popular but disgusting trick of moistening the adhesive envelope with the tongue, advises Oakland Echoes. Some will say "How can gum arabic poison any person?" Gum arabic? Are they so innocent as to believe that this article, raised to a prohibitive price by the Egyptian war and subsequent closure of the Soudan, is used on their envelopes? Do they see that ancient nag hobbling down the street? There is the parent of their gum arabic; and in a few weeks time, when that decrepid animal makes his bow to the knacker, and yields up his hoofs to the glue boiler, perhaps they may have a lick at their remains on an envelope they are dispatching to a friend or sweetheart.

And should some taint of animal poison lurk amid that "gum," they may soon require other, and black bordered, envelopes to be licked for them when their mourning cards are sent out.

Diet and Dentistry.

A dentist of Boston within the past year has had come to him for professional treatment four Swedish girls, who have been serving as domestics in families where little attention is paid to proper selection of food; the palate being pleased rather than the body fed. The teeth in each of these young women were really crumbling away. And why? In their native country, where the Swedish bread is baked at intervals during the year, and hung on poles to dry and harden, the teeth had their proper exercise. But when these girls became subject to "American civilization," and were obliged to eat the pap and pastry in homes where more time is devoted to catering to the tastes than to finding out the needs and requirements of the body, the masticating of food was no longer a necessity and the teeth, finding they were of no more service, decided to take themselves out of the way.

A Belated Success.

Samuel Appleton, the wealthy manufacturer of Bristol, (Penn.) who died the other day, had a remarkable career.

He was sixty-six years old at the time of his death, and every one of his ventures was a failure until about ten years ago. The last time he failed he became so discouraged that he declared that he had no courage, no character, no cash and no credit. He started again in a small way and inscribed on his business cards: "No C., No C., No C., No C." People inquired the meaning of the mysterious inscription, and Appleton became well advertised. His business increased and in ten years he was a rich man.

It is probably the only instance on record where a man made fame and fortune by advertising the fact that he had no courage, character, cash, or credit. But his success is, of course, due to the unwillingness of people to accept his estimate of himself. They determined to show him that he was mistaken, and they succeeded.

Up to date women do not go on any kind of a journey without the tiny traveling cloak in Russian leather case. And it adds to interest in it if is "a present from a friend."

TAMED A TIGRESS.

The Brute Taught to Ride a Horse and Jump Hoops.

James McElroy, a young man who was born in Galveston and lived there with his family up to six years ago, has gained fame as the only man who ever succeeded in taming and training a tigress. Wild animal trainers have failed to subject tigresses to their will after having succeeded with nearly every other species of wild beast. The animal that McElroy trained is Victoria, a majestic specimen of the full-grown Bengal tigress. She was captured at the age of three months in a jungle near the city of Amoy, China.

The baby tigress could not have received more careful treatment if she had been McElroy's child. The trainer permitted nobody but himself to perform even the most trivial services for his pet. He prepared her food himself, gave it to her out of his own hands, brought her water, cleaned her den out daily, played with her and even slept beside her. In this way he taught the little cat that she must depend upon him alone for every necessary of life. As it was McElroy's intention to make her the only tigress equestrienne in the world he took her every day into the stables and played with her among the horses, to familiarize her with those animals.

This course of training was continued until McElroy decided that the tigress was old enough to leave the kindergarten and enter upon the actual work of receiving her education. In training Victoria one man, Henry Chappelle by name, and two horses sacrificed their lives. She is a treacherous brute, even when in the best of humors. The first day they turned her loose in a big cage to give her the first lesson on horseback riding she ripped off the thick leather armor that covered the horse's body and tore his head from his neck with her teeth and claws. Chappelle and McElroy were in the cage, and Chappelle, trying to save the horse, commenced lashing Victoria with a blacksnake whip. That act cost him his life. The tigress made one spring from the horse to Chappelle, bore him to the earth and sank her fangs into his throat. McElroy escaped from the cage in time to avoid injury.

Victoria never had another chance to hurt anybody while receiving her education. Her claws were clipped and a steel muzzle was fastened over her head. McElroy worked with her three times a day for eighteen months. He rigged a hoisting apparatus to lift her from the ground to the horse's back. In a few months he had her trained so that the muzzle could be dispensed with and her claws allowed to grow.

Malay Straw Work.

All of the Malay races have a natural talent for weaving straw work. It probably rises from the fact that in the tropical lands where they live nature supplies a variety of raw material so great as to permit all sorts of pleasant surprises to an ingenious weaver. There are grasses and flags, long, strong and durable, which can be woven into mats, handsome and serviceable, and so compact that they will almost retain water. Then there are vines and creepers almost as strong as wire, which can be split and split again into a finer size than the best Panama straw. There are fibers of the same family as the rattan, which, when moderately subdivided, can be tied into the hardest of hard knots, and then, when united, will show no evidence of their hard usage.

With materials of this sort, it would be easy for any person to produce a wonderful variety of goods. The Sandwich Islanders, like other branches of the Malay people, did all these things, and turned out work which was famous for its beauty and which was at one time highly prized by the curiosity hunter and collector. In addition to these, however, they were instructed at one time in lace and knot work by some sisters of a religious order. The order has long since gone away from the islands, which are now nominally Protestant, and the industry grows smaller day by day. Some of the work, however, is still made, and can be obtained in a few of the old stores.

The most remarkable kinds extant are in hats and fans. Some of these hats are so fine and soft that they can be rolled up or folded like a handkerchief and put into a pocket, or even a pocketbook, and yet, when unrolled, they make as excellent a summer hat as the most fastidious might desire. The hat is woven as a whole, and in the finer qualities no thread is employed, the ends of the threads being turned back and worked into the edge of the brim, so as to give it the appearance of a hemmed or beaded outline.

The fans are marvels of beauty. I have seen some of them which suggested the finest lace work, others which resembled macrame, and still others which looked as though they had been carved out of some rich grayish, yellow wood. Sometimes the artist will weave the thread into leaves and flowers, which seem to be laid loosely upon the fan proper and about to fall off. The few natives who indulge in this kind of work are very proud of their accomplishment.

Stirring Time in a Show.

There was a performance in the ostrich department of the Syndicate shows recently which had not been advertised. It took the place of the strong man feature which was advertised but didn't come off. Sammie Hughes was standing near the ostrich conservatory, making a scientific study of the birds and smoking a freshly lighted ten-cent cigar. An ostrich suddenly lengthened his neck about a foot and removed the cigar from Mr. Hughes's mouth and swallowed it, fire and all. The length of an ostrich's neck furnishes a wonderful opportunity for a lighted cigar, and it burned every inch of the way as it went down. The ostrich acted as if he regretted having given way to the prompting of his indiscriminate appetite. A gentleman connected with the show in the capacity of chambermaid for the ostriches saw the cigar disappear within the bird's bill. He accused Mr. Hughes of having made a voluntary contribution and uttered language which was neither moral nor polite, showing that the spiritual training of this great educational menagerie is not what it is cracked up to be. He threatened to eject Mr. Hughes from the premises. Mr. Hughes tried to explain that he was the chief loser by the transaction and that the whole thing was an affair between himself and the ostrich. Deputy United States Marshal Ezekiel also began to say that the ostrich had brought the trouble on himself. The showman pushed Mr. Ezekiel aside, and the officer was compelled to exhibit his gun as his badge of authority. In the mean time the cigar had been extinguished in the bird's gizzard, and he seemed to have forgotten the episode of the cigar and was looking longingly at an empty soda-water bottle which lay on the ground just out of reach.

Spontaneous Combustion.

The medical literature of this country, as well as that of England, France and Germany, relates many instances of the spontaneous combustion of the human body. In the majority of cases the victim has been a slave to the liquor habit, formed by an overindulgence, either in the way of using it as a beverage or in the form of a bath. In 1886 Sir William Gull, the great British surgeon, testified before a committee of the House of Lords on intemperance that a such a thing as the spontaneous combustion of a drunkard's body was neither impossible nor improbable. In support of the theory he said:

"In 1876 a large bloated man, who was suffering from difficulty of breathing, was brought to Guy's hospital. He died that night and at the post mortem on the following day the body was noticed to be much distended, as if with gas. When punctures were made in the skin the vapor of alcohol could be plainly smelled, and a lighted match applied to the places where the gas was escaping caused it to burn with a bluish flame. As many as a dozen of these little blue flames were burning on his body at one time."

There are several cases on record of drunkards going to bed to "sleep off a spree" only to wake to find themselves enveloped in alcoholic flames, the result of spontaneous firing of the gases in their tissues. Such cases always end in an agonizing death. The British Annual Register of 1789 records the death by spontaneous combustion of the Countess Bandi of Cesna, Italy. In our own country such cases have been rare, indeed, the last occurring in San Francisco in 1877, when a drunkard who was lighting a cigar at a gas jet actually lighted his breath and died in a few moments in great agony.

A Very Short Wait.

Next door to the office of a popular magistrate in the central portion of the city there is a small tailor shop which has this sign in the window: "Trousers pressed while you wait." Quite a number of politicians frequent the magistrate's office, and they often drop into the tailor shop to have the "bags" taken out of their trouser knees. One day last week Select Councilman Tommy Ryan and a number of up-country delegates were sitting in the tailor's back room while their respective pantaloons were being ironed. Representative John H. Fow, who is forever on the lookout to play a practical joke, passed the door of the shop and took in the situation at a glance. Mr. Fow raised his mighty fog-horn voice in one wild cry of "Fire!" The effect was instantaneous and startling. Mr. Ryan, the first to dash through the shop door, was clothed, as to his nether extremities, in flaring scarlet. Two of the country politicians wore gray and white, but the third wore, besides the startled look upon his face, not much of anything. His "biled" shirt was pretty long, but it did not prevent the few pedestrians on the street from seeing his bare knees knocking together with fright. When the victims realized the trick that had been played upon them they scurried back to shelter.

Useful Roadside Trees.

We notice with pleasure that some of the correspondents of our Western contemporaries are advocating the planting of both fruit and nut trees along the highways in place of those kinds that bear nothing in the way of food for either man or beast. One writer admits that the nut trees are just as handsome and yield just as much shade as maples and elms, while they bear something of economic value in addition. The idea that the boys and others passing along the roads would take all the nuts is only true where there is only a tree or two of such kinds in many miles, for it is rarity and scarcity which excites our curiosity and acquisitiveness. If at first a man should fail to reap much of economic value from the fruit or nut trees planted along the roadside he would be no worse off than if the ordinary kinds were planted, for from these he does not expect anything but shade and a little sentiment in the way of fine appearance.

An Old Convict Ship.

At the East India Docks, on the Thames, the old convict ship Success is now on exhibition. It was used by the British Government as lately as 1851, and was nicknamed the "Ocean Hell" on account of the barbarities inflicted on the prisoners. It has just returned from a trip through the colonies, where it was shown as a relic of the old penal system.

One leg of a pair of trowsers was found in the stomach of a big shark caught near Annapolis, Md.

Sound Sleepers.

Some very hardy, warm blooded people forget that summer is gone and sleep soundly under light covering, even while Jack Frost is painting weird pictures on the panes. But we all learn by experience, and they find themselves in the morning suffering with stiffness, soreness, lameback, stiff-neck or muscular cramps. Still, experience teaches. Like everybody else, they get a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, rub well with it and are cured. Warmer clothing, and the frost shut out, they snore again happily, while from the towers of winter's storm clouds the sentry cries, "All's well."

No man can have a good head and a bad stomach.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally know that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

No one expects that his grave will be neglected.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Creditors have better memories than debtors.

"I Have Tried Parker's Ginger Tonic and believe in it," says a mother, and so will you when you know its revitalizing properties.

The truest self-respect is not to think of self. 44

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine. —Mrs. W. PICKERT, Van Sicklen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1894.

No woman cares to know why she loves a man.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

We are often able because we think we are able.

Just How it Does it is Not the Question.

It is enough to know that Hindercorns takes out corns, and a great relief it is. 15c. druggists.

A pretty woman never forgets herself.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

By searching the old learn the new.

FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The wounds made by a friend never heal.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

All the gestures of children are graceful.

Your Happiness

Depends upon a healthy body and a contented mind

Your Health

Is seriously in danger unless your blood is rich, red and pure.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier Prominently in the Public Eye.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headaches. 25c.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery,

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

If You Happen

To forget the name, just ask for the best Self-Raising Buckwheat.

YOU WILL GET

Heckers'

Of course.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Dissipations of the Race Track."

TEXT: "Hast thou given the horse strength? Hast thou clothed his neck with thunder? He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth: he goeth on to meet the armed men. He saith among the trumpets, ha, ha! and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting."—Job xxxix., 19, 21, 25.

We have recently had long columns of intelligence from the race course, and multitudes flocked to the watering places to witness equine competition, and there is lively discussion in all households about the right and wrong of such exhibitions of mettle and speed, and when there is a heresy abroad that the cultivation of a horse's fleetness is an iniquity instead of a commenable virtue—at such a time a sermon is demanded of every minister who would like to defend public morals on the one hand, and who is not willing to see an unrighteous abridgment of innocent amusement on the other. In this discussion I shall follow no sermonic precedent, but will give independently what I consider the Christian and common sense view of this potent, all absorbing and agitating question of the turf.

There needs to be a redistribution of coronets among the brute creation. For ages the lion has been called the king of beasts. I knock off its coronet and put the crown upon the horse, in every way nobler, whether in shape, or spirit; or sagacity, or intelligence, or affection, or usefulness. He is semihuman, and known how to reason on a small scale. The centaur of olden times, part horse and part man, seems to be a suggestion of the fact that the horse is something more than a beast. Job in my text sets forth his strength, his beauty, his majesty, the panting of his nostril, the pawing of his hoof and his enthusiasm for the battle. What Rosa Bonheur did for the cattle and what Landseer did for the dog Job with mightier pencil does for the horse. Eighty-eight times does the Bible speak of him. He comes into every kingly possession and into every great occasion and into every triumph. It is very evident that Job and David and Isaiah and Ezekiel and Jeremiah and John were fond of the horse. He comes into much of their imagery. A red horse—that meant war. A black horse—that meant famine. A pale horse—that meant death. A white horse—that meant victory. Good Mordecai months him while Haman holds the bit. The church's advance in the Bible is compared to a company of horses of Pharaoh's chariot. Jeremiah cries out: "How canst thou contend with horses?" Isaiah says, "The horse's hoofs shall be counted as flint." Mirian claps her cymbals and sings, "The horse and the rider hath he thrown into the sea." St. John describing Christ as coming forth from conquest to conquest, represents Him as seated on a white horse. In the parade of heaven the Bible makes us hear the clicking of hoofs on the golden pavement as it says, "The armies which were in heaven followed Him on white horses." I should not wonder if the horse, so banged, and bruised, and beaten and outraged on earth, should have some other place where his wrongs shall be righted. I do not assert it, but I say I should not be surprised if after all St. John's description of the horses in heaven turned out not altogether to be figurative but somewhat literal.

As the Bible makes a favorite of the horse, the patriarch, and the prophet, and the evangelist, and the apostle stroking his sleek hide and patting his rounded neck, and tenderly lifting his exquisitely formed hoof, and listening with a thrill to the champ of his bit, so all great natures in all ages have spoken of him in encomiastic terms. Virgil in his Georgics almost seems to plagiarize from this description in the text, so much are the descriptions alike—the description of Virgil and the description of Job. The Duke of Wellington would not allow any one irreverently to touch his old warhorse Copenhagen, on whom he had ridden fifteen hours without dismounting at Waterloo, and when old Copenhagen died his master ordered a military salute fired over his grave. John Howard showed that he did not exhaust all his sympathies in pitying the human race, for when sick he writes home, "Has my old chaise horse become sick or spoiled?" There is hardly any passage of French literature more pathetic than the lamentation over the death of the war charger Marchegay. Walter Scott had so much admiration for this divinely honored creature of God that in "St. Ronan's Well" he orders the girth slackened and the blanket thrown over the smoking flanks. Edmund Burke, walking in the park at Beaconsfield, musing over the past, throws his arms around the wornout horse of his dead son Richard, and weeps upon the horse's neck, the horse seeming to sympathize in the memories. Rowland Hill, the great English preacher, was caricatured because in his family prayers he supplicated for the recovery of a sick horse, but when the horse got well, contrary to all the prophecies of the farriers, the prayer did not seem quite so much of an absurdity.

But what shall I say of the maltreatment of this beautiful and wonderful creature of God? If Thomas Chalmers in his day felt called upon to preach a sermon against cruelty to animals, how much more in this day is there a need of reprehensive discourse! All honor to the memory of Professor Bergh, the chief apostle for the brute creation, for the mercy he demanded and achieved for this king of beasts. A man who owned 4000 horses, and some say 40,000, wrote in the Bible, "A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast." Sir Henry Lawrence's care of the horse was beautifully Christian. "He says: "I expect we shall lose Conrad, though I have taken so much care of him that he may come in cool. I always walk him the last four or five miles, and as I walk myself the first hour, it is only in the middle of the journey we get over the ground." The Ettrick Shepherd in his matchless "Ambrosial Nights" speaks of the maltreatment of the horse as a practical blasphemy. I do not believe in the transmigration of souls, but I cannot very severely denounce the idea, for when I see men who cut and bruise and whack and welt and strike and maul and outrage and insult the horse, that beautiful servant of the human race, who carries our burdens and pulls our plows and turns our thrashers and our mills and runs for our doctors—when I see men thus beating and abusing and outraging that creature, it seems to me that it would be only fair that the doctrine of transmigration of souls should prove true, and that for their punishment they should pass over into some poor miserable brute and be beaten and whacked and cruelly treated and frozen and heated and overridden—into an everlasting stage horse, an eternal traveler on a towpath, or tied to an eternal post, in an eternal winter, smitten with eternal epizootics!

There is a delusion abroad in the world that a thing must be necessarily good and Christian if it is slow and dull and plodding. There are very few good people who seem to imagine it is humbly pious to drive a spavined, galled, giandered, spring halted, blind staggered jade. There is not so much virtue in a Rosinante as in a Bucephalus. We want swifter horses, and swifter men, and swifter enterprises, and the church of God needs to get off its jog trot. Quick tempests, quick lightnings, quick steams; why not quick horses? In the time of war the cavalry service does the most execution, and as the battles of the world are probably not all past, our Christian patriotism demands that we be interested in equinal velocity. We might as well have poorer guns in our arsenals and clumsier ships in our navy yards than other Nations as to have under our cavalry saddles and before our parks of artillery slower horses. From the battle of Granicus, where the Persian horses drove the Macedonian infantry into the river, clear down to the horses on which Philip Sheridan and Stonewall Jackson rode into the fray, this arm of the military service has been recognized. Hamilcar, Hannibal, Gustavus Adolphus, Marshal Ney were cavalrymen. In this arm of the service Charles Martel at the battle of Poitiers beat back the Arab invasion. The Carthaginian cavalry, with the loss of only 700 men, overthrew the Roman army with the loss of 70,000. In the same way the Spanish chivalry drove back the Moorish hordes. The best way to keep peace in this country and in all countries is to be prepared for war, and there is no success in such a contest unless there be plenty of light footed chargers. Our Christian patriotism and our instruction from the word of God demand that first of all we kindly treat the horse, and then after that, that we develop his fleetness and his grandeur and his majesty and his strength.

But what shall I say of the effort being made in this day on a large scale to make this splendid creature of God, this divinely honored being, an instrument of atrocious evil? I make no indiscriminate assault against the turf. I believe in the turf if it can be conducted on right principles and with no betting. There is no more harm in offering a prize for the swiftest racer than there is harm at an agricultural fair in offering a prize to the farmer who has the best wheat, or to the fruit grower who has the largest pear, or to the machinist who presents the best corn thrasher, or in a school offering a prize of a copy of Shakespeare to the best reader, or in a household giving a lump of sugar to the best behaved youngster. Prizes by all means, rewards by all means. That is the way God develops the race. Rewards for all kinds of well doing. Heaven itself is called a prize, "the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." So what is right in one direction is right in another direction. And without the prizes the horse's fleetness and beauty and strength will never be fully developed. If it cost $1000 or $5000 or $10,000 and the result be achieved, it is cheap. But the sin begins where the betting begins, for that is gambling, or the effort to get that for which you give no equivalent, and gambling, whether on a large scale or a small scale, ought to be denounced of men as it will be accursed of God. If you have won fifty cents or $5000 as a wager, you had better get rid of it. Get rid of it right away. Give it to some one who lost in a bet, or give it to some great reformatory institution, or if you do not like that, go down to the river and pitch it off the docks. You cannot afford to keep it. It will burn a hole in your purse, it will burn a hole in your estate, and you will lose all that, perhaps 1000 times more—perhaps you will lose all. Gambling blasts a man or it blasts his children, generally both and all.

What a spectacle when at Saratoga, or at Long Branch, or at Brighton Beach, or at Sheepshead Bay, the horses start, and in a flash $50,000 or $100,000 change hands! Multitudes ruined by losing the bet, others worse ruined by gaining the bet; for if a man lose a bet at a horse race, he may be discouraged and quit, but if he win the bet he is very apt to go straight on to hell!

An intimate friend, a journalist, who is in the line of his profession investigated this evil, tells me that there are three different kinds of betting at horse races, and they are about equally leprous—by "auction pools," by "French mutuals," by what is called "bookmaking"—all gambling, all bad, all rotten with iniquity. There is one word that needs to be written on the brow of every poolseller as he sits deducting his three or five per cent., and slyly "ringing up" more tickets than were sold on the winning horse—a word to be written also on the brow of every bookkeeper who at extra inducement scratches a horse off of the race, and on the brow of every jockey who slackens pace that, according to agreement, another may win, and writing over every judges' stand, and writing on every board of the surrounding fences. That word is "swindler!" Yet thousands bet. Lawyers bet. Judges of courts bet. Members of the Legislature bet. Members of Congress bet. Professors of religion bet. Teachers and superintendents of Sunday-schools, I am told, bet. Ladies bet, not directly, but through agents. Yesterday and every day they bet, they gain, they lose; and this summer, while the parasols swing, and the hands clap, and the huzzas deafen, there will be a multitude of people cajoled and deceived and cheated, who will at the races go neck and neck, neck and neck to perdition.

Cultivate the horse by all means, drive him as fast as you desire, provided you do not injure him or endanger yourself or others, but be careful and do not harness the horse to the chariot of sin. Do not throw your jewels of morality under the flying hoof. Do not under the pretext of improving the horse destroy a man. Do not have your name put down in the ever increasing catalogue of those who are ruined for both worlds by the dissipations of the American race course. They say that an honest race course is a "straight" track, and that a dishonest race course is a "crooked" track—that is the parlance abroad—but I tell you that every race track surrounded by betting men and betting women and betting customs is a straight track—I mean straight down! Christ asked in one of His gospels, "Is not a man better than a sheep?" I say, yes, and he is better than all the steeds that with lathered flanks ever shot around the ring at a race course. That is a very poor job by which a man in order to get a horse to come out a full length ahead of some other racer so lames his own morals that he comes out a whole length behind in the race set before him.

Do you not realize the fact that there is a mighty effort on all sides to-day to get money without earning it? That is the curse of all the cities; it is the curse of America—the effort to get money without earning it—and as other forms of stealing are not respectable, they go into these gambling practices. I preach this sermon on square old fashioned honesty. I have said nothing against the horse. I have said nothing against the turf. I have said everything against their prostitution. Young men, you go into straightforward industries, and you will have better livelihood, and you will have larger permanent success than you can ever get by a wager, but you get in with some of the whisky, rum blotched crew which I see going down on the boulevards, though I never bet, I will risk this wager, $5,000,000 to nothing, you will be debauched and damned.

Cultivate the horse, own him if you can afford to own him, test all the speed he has, if he have any speed in him, but be careful which way you drive. You cannot always tell what direction a man is driving in by the way his horses head. In my boyhood we rode three miles every Sabbath morning to the country church. We were drawn by two fine horses. My father drove. He knew them, and they knew him. They were friends. Sometimes they loved to go rapidly, and he did not interfere with their happiness. He had all of us in the wagon with him. He drove to the country church. The fact is that for eighty-two years he drove in the same direction. The roan span that I speak of was long ago unhitched, and the driver put up his whip in the wagon house never again to take it down, but in those good old times I learned something that I never forgot—that a man may admire a horse, and love a horse, and be proud of a horse, and not always be willing to take the dust of the preceding vehicle, and yet be a Christian, an earnest Christian, an humble Christian, a consecrated Christian, useful until the last, so that at his death the church of God cries out as Elisha exclaimed when Elijah went up with galloping horses of fire, "My father, my father, the chariots of Israel and the horsemen thereof."

New Englanders to Meet at Atlanta.

The New England Manufacturers' Association decided to hold their autumn meeting in Atlanta. An excursion party of 200 arranged to leave New York for Atlanta. Many of the largest cotton manufacturers of this country will be in the party.

Aged Couple as Life Partners.

Christopher Roberts, aged eighty-one, was married at Columbus, Ohio, to Eliza Jane Williams, aged fifty-nine, this being his third wife and her fourth husband.

PORPOISE FISHING.

An Industry That Keeps Hardy Fishermen Busy.

The principal industry of the hardy residents of Hatteras Islands, off the North Carolina coast, is porpoise fishing. Isolated from the outside world, braving the furious storms that sweep over the island, the inhabitants have become accustomed to the energetic winds and maddening billows which occasionally sweep away their fences, gates, and in unusually severe weather sometimes the lighter articles of household furniture fall a prey to the seething, relentless waves and are strewn along the beach or carried far out to sea. Still, they murmur not, but the industry goes on with unabated energy, declares the Philadelphia Times.

Somewhere in the neighborhood of sixty-six rough, hardy fishermen are engaged in catching porpoises. This force of men is divided into three crews, or relays, of twenty-two men each, stationed on the Atlantic side of Hatteras, their field of operations comprising a stretch of ocean front of about five miles in length.

Each of these stations are designated as camps, and the boats, nets and other paraphernalia used in capturing the purpoise are kept in constant readiness and can be "run out" with as much ease and facility at a moment's notice as can the apparatus of the life saving crews. A man is selected from each of these crews who is known as a "spy," or "watcher," whose duty it is to be ever on the alert for the appearance of the porpoise. Up and down the beach with measured tread, like the soldier sentinel, at stated intervals he patrols his "beat," his vigilant eye constantly turned seaward.

A high pole is planted in each camp, but instead of a flag, however, a bundle of dead brush is utilized, and when this "waif," as it is termed, is run up to the end of the pole it is the signal to the crew at the extreme end of the camp limit that a school of porpoises are gyrating and frolicing in the surf and to keep a sharp lookout for them. The watcher keeps this school in sight and follows them, walking along the shore, noting every movement. Should the pilot carry the school seaward the watcher returns to camp, the signal is hauled down and the commotion in the distant camps quiets down, for they know that the school has disappeared in deep water.

In case, however, the school (numbering all the way from 150 to 200 fish) continue to advance on the line with the shore, off goes the distant crew, with their boats, silently but swiftly into the surf, and soon an immense wall of net is spread to cut off their further advance. In the meantime, the first crew, discovering the school, are following close in its wake, widening the net as they advance, while the middle crew has gone beyond the surf and is now pulling energetically for the shore. Finding the advance disputed, the school suddenly turns only to find itself confronted by a similar obstruction of net; now ensues a scene of indescribable confusion. High out of the water they leap, lashing the water into foam with their tails and making frantic efforts to escape. Silently the crews close in upon them; they are surrounded by a great, strong wall of netting, and only the most agile succeed in overleaping the boundary and making good their escape.

Closer and closer the crews approach the beach, and once in shallow water the most skilful manoeuvring is required to prevent the escape of the school. The average catch at one haul is eighty fish. Each fisherman is armed with a long, keen-bladed knife, and as soon as the catch "strikes sand" (the beach) a certain number of men detailed for the purpose draw their knives and proceed to stab the floundering fish in the neck. This operation is attended with extreme hazard, for the tail of the porpoise wields great power, and a "whack" sometimes breaks an arm or a leg.

The catch over, the boats and apparatus are made ready for another haul. If the haul has not been made too late in the day, in the presence of a great crowd of women and children, the skinning process begins. The fat on the skins runs from two to two and one-half inches in thickness. The skins are taken to the factory, where they are soaked in large reservoirs, from which, after a sufficient length of time, they are transferred to the splitting machine. Here the blubber or fat is shaved evenly and smoothly to a certain thickness, usually requiring two "runnings" to accomplish the desired result. The skins are next spread upon the floor and subjected to a thorough salting. After a few days, when the salt has permeated every pore, the skins are carefully packed in large boxes and shipped north to undergo the final process of tanning.

A Great Band of Elks.

A correspondent of Shooting and Fishing, writing from Cora, Wy., gives an account of a band of elks that came under her observation a year ago. The correspondent and her husband were driving home from a railroad station with a load of supplies. The snow was between one and three feet deep. The band when it was sighted extended backward like a great black streak for fully three miles, and was pouring over the hill in front like a torrent to the river. The trail of the elks was clearly marked in the snow and was fully two rods wide. From an estimate of the time it required for the band to traverse the section from where the animals were first seen until the last one had passed it is estimated that between six and seven thousand elks were in movement.

Bed Companions in Dalmatia.

Among others there is a black beetle indigenous to Dalmatian soil, the remembrance of which, writes a newspaper correspondent, will put me into a cold perspiration to the last day of my life. It is as large as a mouse, and much fleeter than a deer—a gigantic and appalling combination of shininess and speed. To see him go up your bedroom wall, well out of reach, at the rate of five feet per second, might make the stoutest heart quail. He comes down and joins you after you have put your light out. He is not afraid of a revolver. I would not wish my worst enemy a more unhappy quarter of an hour than I have passed with an elderly black beetle of this class in the ancient burg of Dubrovnik. There is a flying thing, too—a thing as large as a wren, with a hum quite superior in quality and volume to that of any top I ever dreamt of in childhood's wildest visions. This thing malignantly secretes itself in your room during the day, while the windows are open, and waits with fiendish insidiousness until you are snugly settled in bed, having satisfied yourself that there are no scorpions left, and spread a centipede or two out quite thin on the wall with your slipper. Just as your mind begins to be at ease, and the skirmishers of sleep have effected a lodgment upon your eyelids, out sallies the thing from its place of vantage, and starts upon its nefarious course with a booming and whirring of wings that are a good deal more easily conceived than described.

German Railroads.

German railroad cars are not comfortable, but German railroad management is fair. For instance, according to a late agreement between the railroads, if a traveler now makes only part of the trip to which his ticket entitles him, the money paid in excess is returned to him, provided the station master of the station where his trip was cut short certifies to that fact on the ticket.

Broken Down by Nervous Prostration.

From the Herald, Baltimore, Md.

Mr. J. H. Street, a builder, who is well known in Baltimore, lives with his family at 1809 W. Lanvale Street, a beautiful part of the city, recently built up. When he first occupied his present home, although surrounded by everything to make life comfortable and pleasant, there was a cloud, produced by sickness, which hovered over the household and caused a feeling of unrest, uncertainty and dread of the results in the near future to take possession of every member of the family. Mr. Street, from close application to business, had begun to fail in health. A rest from his labors was advised and tried, but instead of an anticipated improvement he grew worse. His nerves were completely shattered. Doctors worked with him in vain, and every remedy used proved futile. Finally he heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and some of the marvelous results attending their use, and he gave them a trial.

"The effect of the pills on me," said Mr. Street a few days ago to a *Herald* reporter, "was little short of a miracle. I was completely broken down from nervous prostration and its concomitant diseases, and had almost given up all hope of ever getting well. I could not sleep, was tired all the time and unable to attend to business. I took three boxes of the pills. There was a perceptible improvement after the first few doses, and by the time I had taken the three boxes I was entirely well and able to attend to business as actively as ever before in my life."

"Yes," said Mrs. Street, who is as strong a believer as her husband in the merits and efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, "the pills certainly cured my husband, and I shall never cease to give thanks for his having heard of them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Ethel—Do you allow Charles to kiss you when you are not engaged to him? Maud—It isn't an allowance. He calls it a prerequisite.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

In a Potato.

Five years ago Mrs. John Pippert, of Middletown, Pa., lost her wedding ring by throwing it with some dishwater into the garden. A diligent search failed to discover the ring. The other day Mrs. Pippert dug some potatoes in her garden, and while peeling them for supper the knife struck something hard in one, and to her astonishment, on cutting into the potato, she found her lost wedding ring. As evidence of this strange tale the ring, the potato, the garden spot, and Mr. and Mrs. John Pippert are truthful witnesses.—Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

Labor in Vain.

That convicts be placed at hard and unprofitable labor, so as not to compete with honest toil, is often urged by the friends of workingmen. The ideal of these agitators has been reached at London, Ontario. The workhouse and penitentiary of the town is situated upon the top of a high bluff by the river side. The convicts are told off into groups of four, and between them is a barrel with handles; this they fill at the river side, and then toil painfully up the steep path to the summit of the bluff, where the contents of the barrel are thrown into a gutter to rush back into the river. Then they descend to the water level for another load.

ASTHMA

POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC

Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Six boxes $5.00. Address THOS. POPHAM, PHILA., PA.

WHY I AM AN A. P. A.

A book, 153 pages, by James Sargent, 200 Beckley building, Rochester, N. Y. All questions answered. Prices: 25 cents each; $1.50 per doz.; $10 per 100, postage paid. Cash must accompany all orders.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

PHIDGET. New Game. It pleases the young and old, married and single, rich and well. Send 10c EL DORADO NOVELTY CO., Washington, D. C.

HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN CATTLE unsurpassed for milk, butter, beef and beauty. FOR SALE BY J. W. MORRIS, Hagerstown, Md.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

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Presidential Year.

You will find aid and comfort in THE CHICAGO CHRONICLE, the great democratic newspaper of the west. Daily edition $3 per year. No subscription for less than one year at this rate. Sample copies free. THE CHRONICLE, 164-166 Washington st., Chicago, Ill.

$3 A DAY SURE. SEND us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live, send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; write at once. D. T. HORGAN, Manager, Box LF, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

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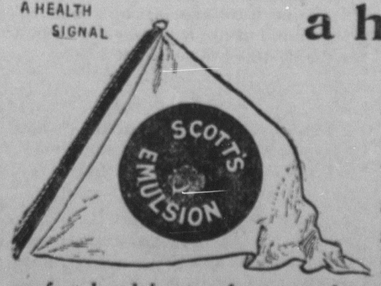
PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

A HEALTH SIGNAL



a health signal.

The baby's mission, its work in life, is growth. To that little bundle of love, half trick, half dream, every added ounce of flesh means added happiness and comfort. Fat is the signal of perfect health, comfort, good-nature, baby-beauty.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the best fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It supplies what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth, For the growing child it *is* growth. For the full-grown, new life.

Be sure you get Scott's Emulsion when you want it and not a cheap substitute.

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

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FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 31.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Prothonotary,
WM. F. SMITH.

For District Attorney,
WM. J. SINGER.

GRASS is growing in the bed of parts of the Ohio river.

WHEN you have a good thing, stick to it; hence vote the Democratic ticket next Tuesday.

THE more the Miller organs try to patch up a record for him the worse they get him into a hole.

WM. F. Smith has a good record; Abe Miller's record is such an one as can not be shown to his credit. Vote for Smith next Tuesday.

PROSPERITY has set in all over the country, thanks to the policy of a Democratic national administration. Stand by that party with your votes next Tuesday. This is the duty of every good citizen.

Rudyard Kipling's new story which The Ladies' Home Journal is about to begin, is a romance of India—really a strong love story—and has for its title "William the Conquerer."

HASTINGS is making Republican speeches in Ohio. Since his calamity howl turned out a howling fraud, he might tell 'em in Ohio what an infamous legislature he had last winter and how prompt he was to put his name to it all.

THE price of your coal oil has been nearly doubled by the pipe line bill passed by last winter's infamous legislature, that alone should cause every honest man to vote the Democratic ticket next Tuesday as a rebuke of the great wrong committed.

INSTEAD of abolishing some useless offices, the Republican legislature last winter created a horde of new and useless offices with high salaries; if you do not approve this great wrong, show it by voting the Democratic ticket next Tuesday.

VOTERS remember next Tuesday is election day; if you sincerely desire to rebuke the shameful outrages committed by the legislature at Harrisburg, last winter, then vote the Democratic ticket.

WHILE all else is cheap and down in price, salaries that were too high already, were made higher still by last winters Republican legislature; if you do not approve the outrage, rebuke it by voting the Democratic ticket on next Tuesday.

THE Dem. Chairman, Newt Spangler. has issued a stirring address to the voters of the county, containing convincing and undeniable facts that should lead every honest Republican to vote the Democratic ticket, and swell the Democratic majority in this county. Mr. Spangler is using all honorable means to secure the triumph of our ticket, and is conducting the campaign in our county ably. We reproduce portions of his circular in this issue.

Will Remove.

E. M. Huyett attended court three or four days at Hollidaysburg last week, where he has a civil suit to be tried. Mr. Huyett will go to Indiana county next week to look up a lumber tract, with the intention of removing there as soon as possible. He will sell his home here, and expects to remove his family next spring from Centre Hall.

Death of a Young Lady.

Miss Annie, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Zeigler, died at the home of her parents at Millheim, last night, Wednesday, after a long and lingering illness of several months from consumption.

Good Home at Private Sale.

A good home is offered at private sale, situated three miles west of Centre Hall. Good dwelling house and outbuildings. Inquire of
oct10-4t A. W. GARVER.

Sold a Mill.

Lumberman E. M. Huyett sold one of his saw mills in the Seven mountains to 'Squire Emerick of Coburn.

—The cold weather coming on wil require heavier and thicker clothing, as protection against the wintry blasts. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a full new line, and the prices are lower than any in the county. He has never been undersold.

AN AGED MAN.

One of the Oldest Citizens of Our Community.

Yesterday Alexander Kerr, of near Centre Hill, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of our valley, entered on the 91st year of his age. It has been the custom of his children, Mrs. Mary Odenkirk, David, and William Kerr, for many years to meet at their father's home on that day and celebrate with him on that occasion.

On Wednesday his three children, together with his grand-children and great-grand-children, met at his home to celebrate with him this his 91st year, thus showing their love and respect for their aged parent.

Mr. Kerr for the past two years has been quite feeble and not able to leave the house, and for several months past has been confined to his bed, his mind at times wandering, and not able to recognize his children, and at his extreme age and the feeble condition of his health it is hardly expected that he can live to celebrate many birthdays. He has been a successful farmer and a useful citizen all his life.

An Important Decision.

Judge Love, of the common pleas court of this county, has just handed down a decision which will be of interest in all parts of the state. It was on the verdict rendered in the case of the Poor District of Rush township, vs. Austin Linn, poor overseer. The action was a feigned issue on appeal of the defendant from the settlement of his accounts by the township auditors when they refused to allow him a credit of $86.50 for the use of a house owned by him and occupied by paupers and for sundry supplies furnished to paupers.

The plaintiffs maintained that, according to the act of March 31, 1860, the overseer had no right to furnish supplies or a house to paupers with the expectation to get pay for the same. In his decision Judge Love decided otherwise, and held that the act referred to did not cover the office of a township overseer of the poor, as, in many cases, unless they would be allowed to furnish supplies, etc., paupers as well as many deserving people who occasionally need aid from the district might experience great suffering before the necessary help could be furnished. And as there is a heavy penalty attached to an overseer who fails to do his duty when applied to promptly, the judge held that they could furnish supplies or a place of residence and recover pay for the same at current prices.

This has been a mooted question in many parts of the state for years, and this is the first decision that has been rendered thereon, and it thus establishes a precedent for other districts and overseers.

The Farmers' Chicken.

Farmers who keep the light Bramah chickens claim they are the most profitable fowl for all purposes. The Bramah hen can be made to weigh from seven to ten pounds without any extra care. They are easy to keep in their places, as they do not fly of any consequence, and when it comes to laying they are fully up to the average and the eggs are unusually large. Taking all in all they are the farmers' chicken.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

James T. Nyman, of Boggs township, and Lidia Mann, of Curtin township.

M. F. Decker, of Sober, and Cora M. Long, of Penn Cave.

Theodore McConnell, of Pittsburg, and Lida P. Marshall, of Philipsburg.

Adam Yocum, of Lock Haven, and Bella Dorman of Hublersburg.

A. L. Keller, of Madisonburg, and Maggie Stoner, of Aaronsburg.

Lloyd Stoner and Margaret Stuller, of South Philipsburg.

A Nice Place for May Rhone.

Miss May Rhone, daughter of Leonard Rhone, of near this place, was appointed on Tuesday by Governor Hastings clerk to Dr. B. H. Warren, zoologist, at an annual salary of $1,500. Miss Rhone had been selected for a place in the Department of Public Instruction, but not being a stenographer she declined to accept it.

Slowly Improving.

Mrs. Wallace Bierley, of Rebersburg who was so badly burned on Monday of last week, while attempting to extinguish the flames of her little daughter, who was burned to death, is now considered out of danger, and is slowly improving, and the attending physician has hopes of her recovery.

—A new overcoat will be needed for this cold weather, you will want to keep warm, and that can easily be done by making your purchases at Lewins, Bellefonte. He has everything in the clothing line.

Editor J. L. Montgomery, of Marshall, Ill., Democrat, states that for many years, he suffered untold agony from dyspepsia. At last he began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and by the time he used six bottles, he was as well as ever. Cures others, will cure you.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's Office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county for confirmation on Wednesday, the 27th day of November, 1895.

1. The account of Dr. M. Stewart, trustee under the will of John Mulholland for Daniel B. Mulholland, a son of said decedent.
2. The first and final account of William Bilger and Michael Spicher, executors of etc., of Abraham Stine, late of Spring township, deceased.
3. The first and final account of George W. Merryman, sole acting executor of etc., of Wm. Merryman, late of Taylor township, dec'd.
4. First and final account of J. P. Gephart guardian of Bessie E. Sturgis, minor grandchild of D. A. Musser, late of Millheim borough deceased.
5. Second and final account of J. B. Wagner and Michael Strohm, executors of etc., of Bernard Wagner, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by Michael Strohm, surviving exe utor.
6. First and final account of Thomas A. Smith, administrator of etc., of Sarah Hufferd, late of Haines twp., dec d.
7. The final account of Nathan Beerly, administrator of etc., of James Walker, late of Snow Shoe twp., dec'd.
8. The first and final account of Benj. Kaufman, administrator of etc., of Mary White, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.
9. The first and final account of Henry J. Pletcher, administrator of etc., of Ann E. Pletcher, late of Howard twp., dec'd.
10. First and final account of Isaac Stover, executor of etc., of Mary (Polly) Stover, late of Walker twp., dec'd.
11. The first and final account of James M. Lucas, administrator of etc., of William Smoyer and of Henry A. Witherite, executor of Susanna Smoyer late of Boggs twp dec'd.
12. The account of D. Z. Kline, administrator and trustee to sell the real estate of Martha Samma ls, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.
13. The first and final account of Albert Schenck, executor of etc., of John R. Hall, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

G. W. RUMBERGER,
Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. 27th, 1895 Register.

DISSOLUTION.—THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between E. M. Huyett and W. O. Rearick, in the Centre Hall Implement Works, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books of the firm will remain in the former office, to be settled by W. O. Rearick, upon whom all are requested to call for settlement as early as possible.

E. M. HUYETT.
W. O REARICK.

NOTICE.—THE BUSINESS OF THE SHOPS in manufacturing, etc., will be continued by the undersigned in all its branches as formerly, at the old stand.
oct31-4t W. O. REARICK.

ASSIGNEES SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM.—By virtue of an order issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, in Potter township, upon the premises of James C. Runkle and William H. Runkle, at Centre Hill, on

— SATURDAY, NOV. 9, 1895. —

At 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate the property of James C. Runkle and William H. Runkle, Assignors:

All that certain messuage, tenement, and tract of land situate in the township of Potter, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone corner, thence along lands of Mrs. Adam Smith south 32¼ degrees, east 293 perches to stone corner, thence by land of Mrs. William Benner north 58¾ degrees, east 80 perches to a stone corner, thence by lands of the Hennigh estate and Charles Smith south 28 degrees, east 260 perches to stone corner, thence by lands of Ross & Meyer north 33½ degrees, west 41 5-10 perches to stone corner, thence by lands of same south 56 degrees, east 18 3-10 perches to corner, thence by lot of Laura Beaver south 45 degrees, west 19 6-10 perches to corner, thence by Centre Hill school lot north 61 degrees, west 16 100 perches to corner, thence by same south 31½ degrees, west 3 5-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing

— 119 ACRES AND 113 PERCHES, —

neat measure, four acres being well timbered and the balance in a good state of cultivation. Thereon erected a good two-story Frame Dwelling House, good Bank Barn and other outbuildings, good fruit and an excellent supply of well water.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid on day of sale, balance of one-third on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and one-third in two years, deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises.

The entire purchase money will be accepted on day of sale if purchaser or purchasers so desire.

W. G. RUNKLE,
Assignee of
JAMES C. RUNKLE and
WM. H. RUNKLE.

A Reliable Woman Wanted.

We want a reliable woman in every county to establish a corset parlor for the sale of Dr. Nichol's Celebrated Spinal Supporting Corsets and "Double from End to End" Clasps, with Asbestos Lined Bust, Protector. Every pair warranted not to break or rust, absolutely impervious to moisture or perspiration. A new pair given for every pair that breaks. Guarantee printed on each corset. recommended by over 10,000 physicians. I furnish complete stock on consignment and pay a salary of $40 to $65 per month and expenses. $3.00 sample outfit free. Send 10 cents postage for sample and terms.

NICHOLS MANUFACTURING CO.,
oct10 3m 378 Canal Street, New York.

Wanted--A Man To solicit orders for our guaranteed nursery stock Liberal salary to a local man. Salary and expenses to a man who will travel. Few places left, so write at once.

GUARANTEE NURSERY CO.
10oct6 18th and Chestnut Station. Philad.

CAUTION.—MY WIFE MARY ELLEN ZERby, having left my bed and board without cause or provocation, all persons are hereby cautioned against trusting her with anything on my account, as I will pay no debts contracted by her. JAMES ZERBY.
oct24-4t Spring Mills, P. O.

Do you Desire to make
MONEY?

OUR PLANS OF OPERATION ASSURE ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

Make your money earn you a monthly salary. $10.00 and more made daily by our new Systimatic Plan of Operation on Small investments in grain and stock speculation.

All we ask is to investigate our new and original methods. Past working of plan and highest references furnished. Our Booklet "Points and Hints" how to make money and other information sent FREE.

GILMORE & CO., Bankers and Brokers,
92912 Open Board of Trade Bldg, Chicago, Ill.

MEN WANTED.

To sell Nursery Stock and a first-class line of NEW SEED POTATOES. No experience required. STEADY WORK and GOOD PAY weekly. Outfits free. Write

Chas. D. Leonard,
10oc3m Geneva, N. Y.

ALL GRADES
FINE PRINTING
TRY THE REPORTER.

THURSTON GRAND RAPIDS OHIO CHEMICAL COMPANY

Thurston's PILLS

Are perfect health jewels, never known to distress but infallible to relieve. When everything else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, stomach and liver complaints ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for THURSTON'S PILLS. By mail 25 cents per package.

WINTER IS COMING!

Look at This and Decide Where You Want to Buy Your Winter Goods!

We have now the largest stock ever brought into the county. Every way that points to better quality and less prices we use.

Ladies' Coats.

Children's Heavy Cloth Coats from - - 1.35 upwards.
Misses' Coats from the cheapest to the finest Navy Blue and Red Beaver Cloth.
A good fitting Beaver Cloth Ladies' Coat, at - - $2.74
A better quality Ladies' Coat, at - - - - 3.25
A very heavy Bucle Cloth Ladies' Coat, at - - - 4.50
The finest assortment of Ladies' Bucle Cloth Coats, from $8.50 up.

Dress Goods and Dry Goods.

You cannot fail to be suited in our immense stock of Dress Goods.

Beautiful combination of colors in Novelty Dress Goods, 42 in. wide, at - - - - - - - 20c
A new weave better quality Silk Mixed Dress Goods, at - 39c
A special bargain All Wool Camels Hair Serge, 54 inches wide, at 34c
Colored and Black Wool and Silk Mixed Bucle Dress Goods, 89c to 1.37 per yard.
All Wool Henrietta Cloths, all colors, - - 34c per yd. and up.
Fine All Wool Cloths, new shades, 36 inches wide, - 39c per yd.
Novelty Silks for Waists and Dress Trimming, - 35c per yd.
80c Surah Silks, all colors, we make the price, - - - 50c

Plaids. Plaids. Plaids.

Part Wool, All Wool, Silk and Wool, All Silk Plaids, for Dresses and Fancy Waists, - from 5c per yard up to 75c per yard
Fancy Plaid Silks, splendid values, - - - 70c to 1.00 per yd.

Flannels. Flannels. Flannels.

Good Shaker Flannels, - from 4c per yd. up to the finest quality.
Canton Flannels, good values, for - - 4, 5 and 6c per yd.
A Fine Wool White Flannel, from 15c per yard up to the finest quality.
All Wool Eiderdown Skirting and Coating, - - 28c per yd.

Muslins. Calicos. Ginghams. Table Linens.

Although Muslins have advanced you can buy them of us at old prices.

A good yard wide Muslin, - - - - - 3½c per yd.
Good Calicoes, - - - - - - 4c per yd.
Good Ginghams, at - - - - - - 4c per yd
Lancaster Ginghams, - - - - - 5c per yd.
Fine Dress Sateens, - - - - - 8c per yd.
Table Linen, 1½ yd. wide, - 18c per yd. and up to the finest.
2 yds. wide Damask, at - - 75c per yd. and upwards
A close heavy twilled 17 inch Toweling, at - 3½c per yd.

Blankets. Blankets. Blankets.

No need to suffer with cold when you can buy a Blanket for - 55c
Better Blankets, - - - - - - - 68, 75, 84 and 98c.
Heavier Blankets, - - 1.09, 1.14, 1.15, 1.24, 1.48, 1.50, 2.00
Extra Heavy Blankets, - - - 2.75, 3.49, 3.98, 4.48
Comforts, - from 50c a piece up to the finest Sateen covered.

Clothing.

Our Clothing Sale at Extraordinary Low Prices is Still Going On. Note the Prices.

Boys' Knee Pants, - - - - 23c up to the finest.
Men's Good Fair Quality Overcoat, - - - at $2.50
A Good Storm Overcoat, - - - - at $3.75
The Best Extra Heavy Lined Storm Ulsters, - at $5.50 and $6
An elegant line Blue, Black, Oxford Mixed Dress Overcoats, from $3.50 to $8.
Long Black Melton and Beaver Dress Overcoats, at $10 and $12.50, as good a garment as you can get elsewhere at $15 or $18.
Child's Overcoats, - - - $1.25, 1.39, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50
Boy's and Youth's Overcoats, $2.25, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, in Storm and Dress Overcoats.
Men's Very Heavy Merino Shirts and Drawers, - at 34c a piece.
An elegant Cheviot Suit in Blue and Black, at $4.75, as good as you can bup elsewhere for $7.00 or $8.00.
A Cassimere Suit at, - $5, as good as we had a year ago at $8.
An Extra Heavy Mixed Cassimere Suit, at $6, as good as we had a year ago at $10.
An All Wool Black Cheviot at $5.50, as good as we had a year ago at $8.
A Fine Black Diagonal Suit at - $8, would be cheap at $12.
Men's All Wool Cassimere Pants, - - - $1.50 a pair.
Finest Dress Pants, - - - - - from $2 to $4.
Children's Suits, Brown, Black and Blue Cheviots, from $1.25 up.
Children's Better Suits, at - - - - - - - $1.50
Boy's All Wool Extra Heavy Suit, at - - - - $2.50

Shoes.

Men's Heavy Boots, $1.45, 1.50, 1.90, etc. Men's Dress Shoes, $1.24, and up, all warranted. A Men's Working Shoe at $1 up to $1.48. If they don't give satisfaction we will make it right.

We have the largest stock of all the above goods. Our prices will compete with New York and Philadelphia prices. We have opened a mail order department. If you cannot come and see us, write for prices and samples.

The greatest stock of Shoes in this part of the State. Ladies' Kid Shoes at 99c. Ladies genuine Dongola Kid Shoes, patent leather tip, opera toe, common sense toe, razor toe, $1.25 per pair, every pair warranted. A Ladies' very fine quality Dongola Kid, all the latest shapes, every pair warranted, at $1.39. Ladies' very fine Dongola Kid, McKay sewed, in all the different styles, at $1.90, every pair warranted. A still finer grade Dongola Kid, all the latest shapes, Goodyear Welt, as fine as hand made, at $2.40, every pair warranted.

A Price List is the best of Arguments. Figures and Quality will testify and convince where words fail. The prices and qualities we give you will hold and increase trade

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

CLEVAN DINGES,
General Insurance and Real Estate.
18 East Third St.
WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

Fire, Life, Accident and All Kinds of Insurance at Lowest Rates possible in first class Cash Companies.
Real estate bought, sold and exchanged. Your patronage invited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Write for terms or call at office.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness	.25
34	Sore Throat, Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL
Consult the Old Reliable Specialist **DR. LOBB**
329 N. 15th St. Below Callowhill Philadelphia, Pa.

Loss of manhood and the errors of youth and all diseases arising from excesses, abuse and imprudence, are permanently cured by Dr. Lobb. Thirty years, continuous practice is a guarantee of his skill in treating special diseases of both sexes. If you want your constitution built up, your enfeebled system strengthened and your health restored, consult Dr. Lobb. Consultation and examination free and strictly confidential. During the last thirty years Dr. Lobb has cured thousands of cases of impotency and other genital diseases. Office hours, daily and Sundays, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and 6 to 9 evenings. Send or call for free book on errors of youth and obscure diseases of both sexes.

Rochester Business University

If you have the remotest idea of pursuing a BUSINESS or SHORTHAND course of study now or later, you should send right away for a beautiful cloth-bound book that tells about a **School of Business** more famous from ocean to ocean than any other on the continent. Invest a postal card. Address "R. B. U." ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PERSONS TO TRAVEL

WANTED.——Several faithful gentlemen and ladies to travel for established house.

SALARY $780.00 AND EXPENSES.

Position permanent if suited; also increase. State reference and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE NATIONAL,
316-317-318 Omaha Bldg., Chicago.

B. C. ACHENBACH,
BELLEFONTE.
Baker, - Confectioner, Caterer.

Wholesaleing Ice - - - - -
- - - - Cream a Specialty.

Ice Cream put up in any form, Molds, Bricks, and all latest designs, Easter Rabbits, etc.
Fine Display of Easter Goods.
Come and See.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S
SAW MILL AND ENGINES
A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-Back. Back motion of Carriage 3 times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; great saving in power and wear. Send 6 cents in stamps for large Catalogue and prices. Also Spring Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. *Mention this paper.*
HENCH & DROMGOLD, Mfrs., York, Pa.

TANSY PILLS!
ALL DRUG STORES. SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Mrs. Herring, of Altoona, is visiting among friends in Centre Hall.

——Charles Rice and H. J. Reed, of Reedsville, were in town on Monday.

——Mr. John Slack, of Potters Mills, was a pleasant caller at this office last week.

——William K. Alexander, of Millheim, was a visitor in town on Saturday.

——Commissioner George Goodhart illumined our sanctum with his presence 'tother day.

——Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, of Rebersburg, spent Saturday with Mr. Smith's parents at this place.

——Billy McClenahan still limps a ittle in walking, and has not recovered fully from the kick of a horse about ten days ago.

——Mrs. Ellen Pringle, of Port Matilda, is visiting at the home of her father, Mr. William Lohr, on Church street.

——Charley Stemm, of Boalsburg, made a business trip to our town Tuesday, and tells us they are not hard up for water up there.

——Mrs. Frank Fisher, of Penn Hall, spent several days last week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Keller, east of town.

——Mrs. Margaret Harper, who has been spending the past month with her sister, Mrs. J. C. Boal, returned to her home in Tyrone on Monday.

——Dave Boozer left Tuesday for Philadelphia, having taken his little daughter Edith, who will enter school at that place. He will remain in the city until next week.

——Will Royer, foreman in the Centre Democrat office, gave us a call, while on his way to Rebersburg to attend the funeral of his grandfather, Jefferson Royer, at Rebersburg.

——Democratic candidate for Prothonotary Wm. Smith, was in town Wednesday, making the rounds of his Democratic friends. He has made a competent official, and deserves the support of every loyal citizen.

COBURN.

Samuel Wilson Gets an Ugly Cut on His Head While Cutting Props.

Andrew Harter our obliging postmaster made a business trip to Bellefonte on last Saturday.

Miss Blanche Bowersox has gone to Wolf's Store to remain an indefinite time.

James Glasgow went to visit his parents at Tusseyville on Sunday, on the bike.

The joint council of the Aaronsburg Lutheran charge will meet in the Lutheran church at this place on Saturday Nov. 2, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

The United Evangelicals have protracted meeting at Paradise church and are meeting with success.

The dwelling house of Jesse Snyder located west of the toll gate, between Millheim and Spring Mills was burned to the ground last Friday afternoon; nearly all the contents were saved; fully insured.

The United Evangelicals will hold Quarterly Conference at this place, beginning on Saturday evening and ending on Sunday evening; Rev. Stapleton P. E., will officiate.

Prof. James E. Harter has organized a singing class at this place and will meet them every Friday evening in the chapel of the Lutheran chuerh. His object is to teach the rudiments of music which is so sadly neglected these regenerate days.

Our enterprising merchants W. H. Meyer and J. W. Glasgow have purchased computing scales and now they let the machine do the computing.

And now as the election is drawing near it is the duty of every Democrat to go to the polls early and cast his ballot for honest government as embodied in Democracy, and see to it that your stay-at-home neighbor goes to the polls also.

Jacob Kerstetter is building a neat fence along the lot recently purchased from the Evart estates.

While cutting props out in the mountains near Milroy, Samuel Wilson of this place had the misfortune to cut an ugly gash in his head near the temple one day last week. He was carried to the boarding house and medical aid summoned. The wound bled profusely and from the loss of so much blood Mr. Wilson became unconscious, but was restored when the doctor arrived on the scene. He was brought home on last Saturday by John Stonebraker, who works at the same place.

H. O. Bower has moved his household goods to Aaronsburg since the death of his wife which occurred on the 22nd inst. He will make his home with his mother at the above stated place.

Some Fine Fowls.

What's the use in paying double prices to foreign parties for fine poultry when the choicest stock can be had at home? No use at all as long as Farmer S. W. Smith will sell his full blood pullets and cocks of the light Bramah strand. They are fine.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

LINDEN HALL.

Items of Interest from Our Neighboring Town.

Quite an improvement has been made in our town by Mr. Ed. Moyer; he has purchased a new engine and will hereafter do his grinding by steam power.

Mr. Josiah Rossman and family, of Farmers Mills, were the guests of Mr. Henry Zeigler Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Susan Fleisher and daughter, of Tusseyville, spent Saturday in our community.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stover, of Bellefonte, were the guests of Mr. Henry Gingrich's on Sunday last.

Mrs. Chestie Tressler is on the sick list; we hope she will soon be restored to her former health.

Mr. Shannon Boal, of Centre Hall, was a pleasant caller in our town on Tuesday.

Miss Sadie Lee, of Colyer, spent a few days at the home of her sister, Mrs. Philip Bradford, last week.

Miss Sadie Miller, of Rock Springs, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Weiland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lee and daughter Mary, together with Mr. Lee's brother Jacob, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Lee's parents near Colyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weiland are at present entertaining some of their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William Meyer, of Coburn, were the guests of A. E. Meyer and wife a few days last week.

Mr. Isenhuth of Coburn, was up on a business trip last week.

One or two of our farmers are through with their corn, some just about through, while others have still a good bit to husk.

The rain through here on Sunday evening was very refreshing but more is needed.

What has become of our brother correspondent from Tusseyville, is he sleeping?

Mrs. Hull, of Bellefonte, is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Some of our young people anticipated having a very nice drive on Sunday evening but the rain spoiled it all.

While thorough in action, Ayer's Pills strengthen rather than stimulate the excretory organs. Leading physicians recommend them because they are free from calomel or other injurious drugs, being composed entirely of the best vegetable aperients.

—Although all lines of clothing and dry goods have advanced in prices, the customers of Lyon & Co., Bellefonte never are aware of the fact. In the face of the advance a big reduction has been made in dry goods, clothing and shoes. See their price list on page five.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat	60
Rye	45
Corn	45
Oats	20
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	18
Eggs	16
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	8

Sick Headache Permanently Cured

"I was troubled, a long time, with sick headache. It was usually accompanied with severe pains in the temples and sickness at the stomach. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I began taking

AYER'S

Pills that I received anything like permanent benefit. A single box of these pills did the work for me, and I am now a well man." C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.

For the rapid cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Nausea, and all disorders of Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, take

AYER'S Cathartic Pills

Medal and Diploma at World's Fair.

Ask your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon C. A. Faulkner, and the Hon. Benjamin Rich, Associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of Oct., 1895, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of Nov., the 26th day of Nov., 1895, and to continue two weeks Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 28th day of Oct., in the year of our Lord, 1895, and the one hundredth and eighteeth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff.

You Wonder

Why your friend is better dressed. You pay more for your clothes than he, but they never fit you so well—they never wear so long and never have the style, the chic, the certain something that shows clothes are just what they should be. Do you know that your friend is a customer of ours? Ask him, you will be sure to find such is the case. We not only sell you different clothes, better clothes, but also charge you less than others.

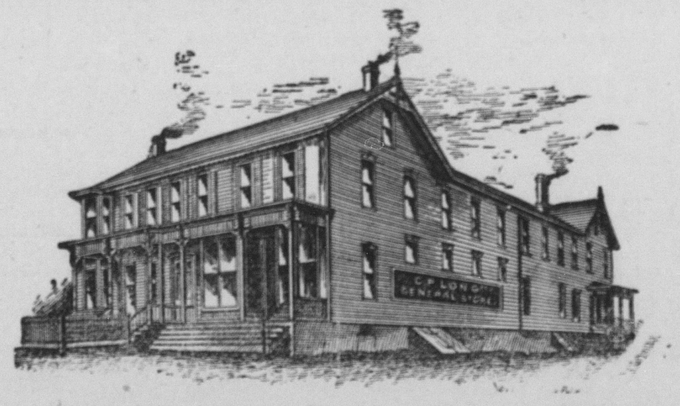
WE ARE SHOWING

A line of Men's Suits, twenty styles, at $7.50, that will cost from $10 to $12 elsewhere. Our Ten line is the crackerjack of the season. Not a style in the lot that you can duplicate in other stores for less than $15, and many of them will cost you as much as $17 and $18. We know this to be the truth and can convince you of the fact If you only make the comparison. See others, then see us, and you will be sure to save money.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. - - Bellefonte.

PENNS VALLEY BARGAIN STORE.



Ready For The Fall Trade.

Our stock for the Fall and Winter is now ready on our counters for your inspection.

Our well selected line of Men's, Boys' and Children's suits and overcoats is unsurpassed for style and variety of fabric, and our always popular low prices prevail.

A WORD TO THE LADIES.

Before purchasing your Fall and Winter

COATS, CAPES AND JACKETS,

It will be well for you to call and examine our line. We have been very carefnl in selecting our line of Ladies' Coats and Capes, and have succeeded in securing the very latest styles in the market.

OUR BOOT, SHOE AND RUBBER COUNTER

Is unequaled by that of any in the county. Having bought our stock before the advance on leather, we are now in position to save you from 20 to 40 per cent on them. We are also well stocked with

HORSE AND BED BLANKETS

Which we have in all qualities and all prices. See our Hats and Gent's Furnishings.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills. State College.

Before the Snow Flies....

Is the time to think of what you need for Fall and Winter in the way of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Undermear, etc. We have prepared for you. Our many departments were never so complete as they are now. There has been a drop in the prices in all lines. Take advantage of it, and get the best for the lowest prices. Come soon and reap the benefit.

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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
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Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

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POTTERS MILLS, PA.
James S. Reish, Proprietor.
Opened again, the house having been remodeled, repainted, and newly furnished. The public will find it first-class in table, and all other respects. Summer boarders taken on reasonable terms. Healthy locality, fishing and hunting grounds convenient. lapr6m

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

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Free bus to and from all trains.

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Rochester, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.50 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6 15 p. m , Washington at 7.30 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.48 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.55 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre, 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.		A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 58		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.35 a m, 1.15, 5 45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a m. and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m, and 8.05 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

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LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

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1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: Instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

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The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

THE NEWS.

Charles H. Neville, freight conductor, and Sikney B. Lane, a brakeman, fought a duel in a narrow hallway leading into the office of the train despatcher's office of the Southern Pacific in Houston, Tex. Lane was almost instantly killed, and Meville was mortally wounded.——Judge Cox, of the Police Court in a test case in Indianapolis, held the Nicholson liquor law unconstitutional. The section in question was the one forbidding persons other than the saloonkeeper and his family to enter the saloon in prohibited hours.——By the explosion of combustible material in the candy manufacturing establishment of Charles Holman, in Nashua, N. H., the Holman block, a large brick structure on Main street, was entirely destroyed by fire. The loss is $40,000, but it is fully covered by insurance. The firm employs one hundred hands.——Ross C. Van Bokkelen, ex-teller of the Merchants' Loan and Trust Company of Chicago, who was brought back from Mexico charged with stealing $40,000 of the company's funds, pleaded guilty, and was given an indeterminate sentence.——Local freight train, southbound from Columbia, on the Florida Central and Peninsula Railroads, was wrecked four miles from Savannah. Some one set fire to a trestle over a ravine. The trestle supports were burned away, and fourteen cars went down.——The Stonewal Camp, of Charleston, W. Va., proposed the securing of a home for ex-Confederate veterans living in that state.

In the South Carolina constitutional convention Senator Tillman urged the adopton of the New England township government system.——The police of Chicago are looking for Ernst Hertzen, a crazy Anarchist, who attempted to kill Matthew J. Steffen, the Chilian consul at Chicago.——One hundred delegates were in attendance at the convention of the National Delta Upsilon Society at Greencastle, Ind.——Orson English, aged eighteen years accidentally shot and killed himself while on a gunning trip near Laurel, Del.——A special train of three cars and a locomotive beat the record for railroad speed by running from Chicago to Buffalo, 510.1 miles, in 481 minutes and 7 seconds, an average speed of 63 6) miles an hour.——In a wreck on the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Newport, Pa., the fireman and engineer were killed and a number of mail clerks hurt.——Walter Dobbins shot and killed Joseph Miller because the latter had insulted Dobbins' mother.——Fire caused $100,000 loss in McKinney, Tex.——Mrs. Delia T. Parnell has gone to New York from Bordentown, N. J., to live.——The celebration of the seventieth anniversary of Professor Francis A. March was held at Lafayette College, Easton, Pa.——Four men were reported missing by the captain of the schooner Lizzie Griffin, who arrived at Gloucester, Mass., from Grand Banks. They are Isaac Little, Edward Carrigan, Martin Hansen and Carl Johnson. Little and Carrigan were from Nova Scotia, Hansen and Johnson being Swedes. The men were lost while hauling trawls.

Andrew Jackson, a negro desperado, killed Major Campbell in Burdett's saloon in Middlesborough, Ky. Jackson has killed six men in all. Last winter he killed a white miner at Jellico, and affected his escape by shooting the officer who had him in charge. Jackson made his escape to the mountains.——The second annual convention of the National Association of Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements was held at the Palmer House in Chicago. There was an attendance of nearly two hundred of the leading manufacturers in that line from all parts of the country. Colonel A. L. Conger, of Akron, read his annual address, which was an appeal for American supremacy in foreign trade.——The old Seven Stars Tavern, in East Vincent township, Chester county, Pa., together with the stables, was burned. The Seven Stars Tavern was one of the oldest landmarks in the country. It was built long before the Revolution, and it was a famous stopping place for travelers going from Philadelphia to Baltimore.——Governor O'Farrell and a large party from Virginia celebrated Virginia Day at the Atlanta Exposition.——Andy Jack, an outlaw, was mortally wounded by Jas. Hale, another outlaw, near Whitesburg, Ky.——The stockholders of the Southern Railway, at a meeting held in Richmond, elected directors.——Fourteen business blocks in Alta, Ia., were destroyed by fire. Loss $70,000.

Samuel Davison, a prominent West Virginian and ex-member of the State Senate, committed suicide at the home of a friend, near Berkeley Springs, W. Va.——Charles Carey of Baltimore, was convicted in Bridgeton, N. J., of abducting and marrying a fourteen-year-old girl when he had a wife living in Baltimore, and sentenced to four years in jail.——John C. Jenkins, of Meshopen, Bradford county, Pa., was instantly killed by a team he was driving running away.——The town hall, two hotels, the postoffice and a number of store buildings in Fairchild, Wis., were burned; total loss, $75,000.——Patrick Connolly, his wife and two children drank whiskey at their home in Marlboro, Mass., and the baby died from the effects.——The Reading Coal and Iron Company announced an advance in the tidewater price of coal 25 to 40 cents per ton.——Diptheria and typhoid fever are epidemic in Chicago.——A deputy United States marshal arrested in Lancaster William de Homidian, alias Phrame, aged nineteen years, of Columbia, on a charge of fraudulently using the mails.——The State Bank, at Duluth, Minn., of which Charles S. Stukey, who fled last week with $15,000, was the cashier, made an assignment to C. Davidson, who owns a majority of the stock.——The People's and Drovers' Bank, at Washington Courthouse, Ohio, closed its doors. All depositors are protected.——A train on the Pan Handle Railroad struck a wagon and killed the four men in it, near Steubenville, Ohio.

RIOTERS EXECUTED.

Put to Death for the Hwasang Massacre Without Trouble.

The assailant of Miss Hartford and a dozen others convicted of taking part in the Hwasang massacre were put to death at Kucheng, China.

The execution was witnessed by the Foreign Consular Commission, the Chinese Prefect, the District Magistrate and a great crowd. There was no disturbance.

ATLANTA'S BIG DAY

Visit of the Presidential Party to the Exposition.

MR. CLEVELAND'S ADDRESS.

The President Compliments the South Upon Her Prosperity and Says It Is Founded on Beneficent Political Institutions.

No brighter or balmier day has ever shown over this particular portion of the Southland than that which dawned on Presidential Day at the Cotton States and International Exposition. The thousands of visitors swelled the throngs on the streets to immense proportions and locomotion soon became a difficult matter. In accordance with the carefully laid plans of the Exposition management, the exercises of the day were all concentrated within the Exposition grounds, into which the cohorts of visitors and large proportion of the population of the city emptied themselves during the morning.

The Presidential party spent the morning quietly at the Aragon, where they remained until 11 o'clock, when they were driven rapidly to the Exposition grounds, without any parade whatever. Inside the gates the military was already gathered.

After the review the President delivered an address. He was introduced by President Collier, of the Exposition Company. The President said in part:

"Mr. President: On my own behalf and for my co-laborers in the executive branch of our government who have accompanied me, I thank you for your kind words of greeting. We are here to congratulate you and your associates upon the splendid success of the Exposition you have set on foot, and upon the evidences you have here gathered, chiefly illustrative of Southern enterprises, Southern industry, and Southern recuperation.

"But we are also here to claim a share in the pride of your achievement. No portion of our countrymen, wherever found, can exclusively appropriate the glory arising from these surroundings. They are proofs of American genius and industry which are the joint possession of all our people, and represent triumphs of American skill and ingenuity in which all our citizens, from the highest to the humblest, have proprietary right.

While my fellow citizens of Georgia and her neighboring States may felicitate themselves to the fullest extent upon such evidences as are here found of the growth and prosperity of interests and enterprises in which they are especially concerned, I cannot be deprived of the enjoyment afforded me by the reflection that the work they have done emphasizes in the sight of the world the immense resources and indomitable thrift of the people of the United States.

"If we are to enjoy the blessings our government has framed fairly and justly bestow, we shall secure them in due time by cultivating a spirit of broad American brotherhood and insisting upon such conduct as will, within the spirit of the golden rule, promote the general welfare."

The President was greeted by an ovation which lasted for several minutes. Hats were throwa into the air and boundless enthusiasm was manifested. His speech, though short, consumed considerable time in delivery because of frequent interruptions of applause.

AN INFORMAL RECEPTION.

At its conclusion Mr. Cleveland held an informal reception. A line was formed along the front of the stand and a squad of police kept it open. President Cleveland took a position on one of the steps and began shaking hands with the people, who pressed up to him. For five minutes he grasped the hands of the great American citizens at the rate of one hundred and three per minute. Then the number per minute gradually lowered, until he was shaking hands with the rate of one every second. In fifteen minutes the President's face was covered with perspiration, and he was evidently tiring. For thirty-three minutes he continued to shake hands with the throng and to speak a pleasant word to many.

He finally said that he was fatigued, and the line was closed. The carriages for the party were driven to the stand, and all were taken to the Piedmont Club, where a cold luncheon was served to the company of 300 people. After luncheon, the President began a tour of the grounds, visiting the Government Building, the Main Building, the Negro Building, and inspected the Exposition throughout.

The series of courtesies extended to the Presidential party was concluded with a reception at the Capital City Club which put itself on record as the most elaborate social function ever undertaken in the South. The Chief Executive reached the club, accompanied by the Cabinet and the ladies of the Cabinet, between 9 and 10 o'clock and spent an hour or more receiving the 1,500 people present. Maj. Livingston Mills, president of the club, did the honors of the occasion. After the reception, the President and his party boarded their special train and left for Washington.

CHICAGO IS "BROKE."

Fire and Police Departments Must Be Cut Down to Practical Abolition.

The city of Chicago is "broke." It is now proposed to cut the Fire and Police Departments from one-third to one-half and scale down other branches of the public service to an extent that will practically amount to their temporary abolition.

On the authority of Comptroller Wetherell is was stated that there is no other way out of the embarrassment. The city is running behind at the rate of $1,000,000 a year, and has a floating debt of $6,000,000 accumulated during six years.

McGarvin, a California fisherman, who lives at Almamites Bay, is an expert shark catcher. He fishes for them by means of stout lines fastened to stakes on shore. Recently he caught eighty in one day. They are sold for the oil in them and the Chinese consider their fins quite a delicacy.

CABLE SPARKS.

The Chilian cabinet has resigned.

Emperor William and the Empress Augusta visited the battlefields around Metz.

An incident of Emperor William's visit to Metz was a cheer for France as the imperial party drove to the cathedral.

A dispatch received at Yokohama from Seoul states that the body of the murdered Queen of Corea has been found.

The Sultan of Turkey has signed the scheme of reform demanded by the powers, but the massacre of Armenians continues.

The provincial elections in New Brunswick have resulted in a great triumph for Premier Blair. In a house of 46 members the opposition will have but nine members.

Smuggling upon an extensive scale has been discovered in Newfoundland. It is estimated that the new colony has lost many thousands of dollars in revenue. Several arrests have been made.

One of the managers of Elkington & Co., one of the leading silversmiths of London, has been arrested in connection with the recent robbery of $25,000 worth of silver while in transit over the Midland Railway.

Japan has been forced to a speedy withdrawal of her troops from Chinese soil by a peremptory demand from Russia, France and Germany and the feeling of bitterness against Europeans is growing stronger in Japan.

It is officially announced in Madrid that 12,000 troops will start for Cuba this week. The insurgents in the province of Santa Clara have circulated pamphlets advising the inhabitants not to use the railroads, as they have determined to blow them up with dynamite.

Canadian bankers have complained to the government of the great amount of American silver and silver certificates in circulation in the dominion, which causes the banks considerable loss and inconvenience. Business men have been urged not to receive the money at par.

WORK AND WORKERS.

This is the eighth week of the strike of the Garment Workers' Union at Rochester, New York.

The lasters' strike in the Thomas J. Plant Company's shoe factory, in Lynn, Mass., has been settled. The terms have not been made public.

The remainder of the iron and brass moulders employed in the foundries of the General Electric Company in Lynn, Mass., went on strike.

The request made a week ago by the Lawrence (Mass.) iron and brass moulders that their employes establish the rate of wages at $2.50 a day has been favorably considered and will probably be granted.

Smith & Wesson will dismiss all the employes of their Springfield, Mass., plant on November 1st, as after that all its work will be done by contractors. The object is to avoid weekly payments of wages, which the law now requires.

Secretary Smith has directed the force in the law division of the Interior Department to work one hour extra each day in order that the work of that division may be brought up to date. It is now about ten months in arrears.

Between ten and fifteen thousand miners attended the convention at Clearfield, Pa., to discuss the situation and take steps toward securing an increased wage scale. The meeting was well attended by representatives from the Central and Northern Pennsylvania coalfields.

District President Mossop called on Mayor Schott at Massilon, Ohio, and asked him to hold off the State Board of Arbitration, on the ground that the striking miners would probably accept the results of the Columbian joint meeting and go to work. "This is a reversal of the miners' recent independent attitude."

The strike among the lasters of the Thos. G. Plant shoe factory, at Lynn, Mass., which was started about five weeks ago, was settled, and the five hundred operators will return to work. Mr. Plant returned from a trip abroad, and, after a conference with a Providence Ladies' Union, agreed to pay eighty per cent of the advance asked for by the strikers.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

Ninety-Six Congressmen Are Strongly in Favor of It.

The "Manufacturer's Record" sent to every member of Congress a letter asking this question:—

"If the special Nicaraguan Canal Committee, appointed by act of Congress makes a favorable report on the feasibility of the canal, will you probably favor Government aid looking to its early construction?"

One hundred and eighteen replies have been received. Of these ninety-six are strongly in favor of the building of the canal, either by Government aid or Government ownership; two are opposed and twenty are non-committal. Quite a number of those who answered are very strongly in favor of the canal, but express a desire that the United States Government should build and own it.

Among those who favor the measure are Senators Morrill, Palmer, Frye, Sherman, Daniel and Pasco and Congressmen Acheson, Underwood, Hicks, Hardy, Catchings, Morse, Stewart and Robinson.

TALMAGE IS INSTALLED.

Becomes Co-Pastor of the President's Church After Interesting Exercises.

In the presence of a gathering that filled the edifice, Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage was installed as co-pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Washington, D. C., to which he had recently been called. The First Presbyterian Church, of which Rev. Dr. Bryon Sunderland is pastor, was chosen by President Cleveland as his place of worship when he first came to Washington as the Chief Executive of the nation, and he renewed the choice when he became President in 1893.

The order of exercises included the reading of the 112th Psalm and the Gloria Patri. Dr. David Gregg, of Brooklyn, delivered the sermon; Rev. Adolos Allen, moderator of the Presbytery of Washington, put the constitutional questions to Dr. Talmage; Rev. Dr Wallace Radcliffe delivered the charge to the co-pastor; Rev. Dr. B. F. Billinger, the charge to the people, and Rev. Dr. Thomas Chalmers Easton the closing prayer. Dr. Talmage pronounced the benediction.

TROOPS ROUTED.

Decisive Victory Obtained by the Cuban Insurgents.

ARTILLERY CAPTURED.

Puerto Principe in the Hands of the Patriots—The Junta to Ask Recognition of the United States.

A member of the Cuban Junta, who travels for the cigar trade, and who was a colonel in the first Cuban revolution has just reached Minneapolis, Minn.

While refusing to permit his name to be mentioned, on the ground that the success of the Junta's operations depended upon the secrecy of his movements, he, nevertheless, gave to the press late news received by the Junta from Cuba. He has been concerned in every effort of the Americans to help the Cuban cause, including the Wilmington affair.

Following is a dispatch received from Cuba describing the recent revolutionist victory which gave the control of the providence of Puerto Principe to the insurgents:

"General Maceo, acting under orders from the war minister, started to march from Santiago de Cuba to join General Fanschoiz from Los Villas, in the province of Santa Clara, where they were to unite their forces and ravage the sugar plantations. The Spanish got wind of General Maceo's intentions, and immediately dispatched a formidable column of 2,800 men, under General Echagu, to prevent the junction of the Cuban army. This column found General Maceo as far advanced on his way as the San Juan Valley, in the south of Cuba, between Polzium and Barajugua.

"Maceo had 3,000 men, of which 500 were cavalry and 2,500 infantry. The Spanish had 200 men less, but this difference was more than compensated for by the possession of three excellent pieces of artillery. The battle began at once, and was fought by the Cubans with great fury. After four hours of terrific fighting General Echagu was driven from the field in disorderly retreat, leaving 800 men and all his artillery behind him. Since the battle the insurgents have overrun Puerto Principe, and have effected a junction with General Sanchiez at Los Villas."

The colonel said: "We are bound to win. We control three-fourths of the island now. Our men are armed with guns captured from the Spaniards, but also with Winchesters and Remingtons sent from the United States. There are over 300 American officers in our army, and more are going every day. Only a few of the relief expeditions we are sending out get into the papers. We are now planning a couple that will put a final quietus on Spain.

"The Spaniards are fighting barbariously. They give no quarter and kill the wounded. We are going to ask the United States for recognition when Congress meets. Our President, Salvador Cisneros, has sent Dr. Joaquin Castillo, well remembered in connection with the Jeannette expedition to this country, to treat with President Cleveland. He has not arrived yet and is probably having trouble in getting through the lines."

TREE OF FIRE FELL ON THEM.

Four Campers Killed While Sleeping Under a Blazing Oak.

Three persons were killed instantly and another so badly hurt that he died, by a very peculiar accident in the woods on Dry Fork, about ten miles from Elkins, W. Va. John Carr and his wife, and two sons, one 17 and the other 20 years old, went into the woods on a ginseng digging expedition, taking with them a camping outfit and food for a week. They made their camp near a big dead oak tree. During the night the camp fire burned brightly, and the tree being dry took fire and burned rapidly. About 3 o'clock the tree was burned so nearly through that it would not support its own weight and fell.

The tree, fully four feet in diameter, fell fairly in the midst of the sleeping family. The youngest boy alone escaped death. He crawled through the woods to John Long's cabin, a mile away. A doctor was sent for, but the boy had died from internal hemorrhages before his arrival. It took several hours' work to remove the bodies from beneath the tree trunk, it being too heavy to move.

FIERCE DUEL TO THE DEATH.

Texas Trainmen Shoot Each Other and Then Clinch in a Final Struggle.

Charles H. Neville, freight conductor, and Sidney B. Lane, a brakeman fought a duel in a narrow hall leading into the office of the train dispatcher's office of the Southern Pacific, at Houston, Tex. Lane was instantly killed and Neville was mortally wounded.

The two men, who worked together in the same crew, had some trouble that resulted in the brakeman making a threat to kill the conductor. They met, and each pulled a gun and fired five shots, two taking effect in each man. They then clinched and clubbed each other with the butt ends of their pistols until Lane sank to the floor, dead, and Neville fell over with a groan. Neville is not expected to live. The men were about forty years of age. Neville is married.

ROBBED BY MASKED MEN.

They Invaded a Telegraph Office and Got $32 and Some Express Packages.

A daring robbery was committed at the Kanawha & Michigan depot in Point Pleasant, W. Va., by masked men. A train was due at 8.42. After its arrival and departure everybody left the depot, and Charles H. Kuhn, the operator, was closing, when suddenly the office was invaded by masked robbers, and as he turned pistols were thrust into his face with orders to throw up his hands, which he did.

The thieves got $32 and several express packages. Two boys saw six men leaving the place, and later they were arrested, but could not be recognized by Mr. Kuhn.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State

An organized gang of thieves from Perry county were captured in West Marlboro Township by Constable E. C. Baker and a posse, who surrounded their cabin and caused them to surrender. Four of them are now in jail, but from the testimony of one of them who made a confession in jail the leaders of the gang are still at large, and it is believed they have returned to Perry county, to which place an officer has been sent. A large quantity of stolen articles have been recovered.

Food Inspector Frank Moore, of Pittsburg, arrived in Erie and commenced prosecutions against a large number of hotel proprietors, restaurant keepers, Swift Bros., Q. M. Sanger, manager, and Armour & Co., T. W. Hale, manager. These are charged by Levi Wells, food commissioner, with violation of the act of 1885, governing the sale of butter and its imitations. Mr. Moore went from table to table and secured samples which have been analyzed.

Mr. Louis Glass, a well-to-do resident of East Stroudsburg, some time ago saved his son from a horrible death. The little fellow was playing with fire in the yard and was seriously burned. Mr. Glass left for Philadelphia with his son to undergo an operation in skin grafting. The skin to be grafted upon the child will be taken from the father's body.

The postoffice at Brickwayville was entered by robbers before daylight and $700 worth of stamps were taken. The robbers drilled a hole into the top of the safe and blew it open with powder. They did their work neatly and were evidently experts. They left no clue for the detectives.

George Potter was held up by a highwayman at Johnsonburg, and fatally wounded. The highwayman secured his booty and escaped in the darkness. Potter was discovered soon after and taken to his home. The attending physician says he will not recover.

At an early hour in the morning a party of tramps were seen in the vicinity of D. A. Thomas' barn, near Drum's Sugar Loaf Township. Shortly after flames were seen bursting from the building, and before assistance arrived the barn was destroyed, with the season's crops and farm machinery. The building and contents were valued at $6000; insurance, $3500.

hay this morning.

John Eyer, a carpenter, living in Hamilton Township, became a widower on April 14, 1888. He had long enjoyed married life and the loss of his wife made him feel very lonely. He bore his singleness for a long time. When he met Sallie Ann Bellis, a widow, the two soon formed an attachment which ended in their going to the Court House and securing a marriage license. The prospective groom is 72 years of age and his blushing bride to be is 62.

The family of Rev. S. T. Leopold, pastor of St. John's Evangelical Church, Bethlehem, had a very narrow escape from asphyxiation by coal gas from a stove. Mrs. Leopold, Miss Leopold and Grandmother Leopold were alarmingly ill from the effects of the gas. Towards evening they were pronounced out of danger by the attending physicians.

Joseph Masser, a farmer, while crossing the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Dawson in his wagon, was struck by a train and hurled fifty feet into the air. In his passage through the air Masser struck a telegraph pole and his brains were dashed out. The wagon was ground up, but the horses were uninjured. The locomotive pilot, the headlight and the cylinders were damaged by this impact.

Hugh Archbald, son of Judge R. W. Archbald, of Scranton, in company with Matthew Berlin and Paul Wellers, were hunting on the farm of Mr. Berlin's father near Waverly. The young men called at the house of a man named Green, who lives on the farm, to get a drink of water. When Mrs. Green handed the glass of water to young Archbald his gun accidentally slipped from his knees, rolled down the steps on which he was sitting, and went off. The ball pierced Mrs. Green's lung. Young Archbald is overwhelmed with grief over the accident. Mrs. Green's physicians are unable to say what the result of the wound will be.

The Sunbury Iron Works, largely owned by Pottstown capitalists, will resume after an idleness of over four years. The annual capacity of the nail mill connected with the works is 120,000 kegs of cut nails.

John Lutz, an employee of the Lancaster Gas Company, while intoxicated, attempted to kill Policeman James Erisman. Lutz was driving down the track of the Lancaster & Quarryville Railroad in a reckless manner when he was stopped by the officer. Lutz was taken from his buggy, when he assaulted the officer, and after a severe struggle escaped to a nearby field. Erisman pursuing. Lutz suddenly turned and pulling a revolver fired twice, both shots fortunately being wide of their mark. While preparing to fire a third shot Lutz was seized by the officer and assistance arriving the desperate man was arrested.

An explosion of gas occurred at the Buttonwood Shaft of the Parrish Coal Company, two men being burned, Theodore Sweitzer, of Nanticoke, very seriously and a Polander, his laborer, slightly.

Robbers broke into the store of P. A. Garber, at Newville, and carried away dry goods and clothing amounting to $400. A reward of $100 has been offered by Mr. Garber for the apprehension of the thieves.

Young ladies as conductors of street cars under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. was the novel attraction in Johnstown for one day. To say that they made a success of the undertaking does not express it. Almost all the cars were engaged by private parties.

Adam Mowery, a prominent farmer of Strassburg Township, died from blood poisoning, the result of a peculiar accident. In assisting to raise grain in a mill his hand was caught in a chain and bruised. The injury was considered trivial, but the hand became swollen, blood poisoning ensued and death resulted after great agony.

The series of assaults and intimidations of women still has sway in the vicinity of Norristown, because Mary McCormic, a Bridgeport girl, did not furnish a tramp hot coffee in addition to a substantial meal, he pressed a revolver to her face and demanded it under the pain of death. The girl called for help and the tramp hurried off.

A BIG BLAZE.

One Hundred and Eighty Houses Destroyed in Algiers.

A THOUSAND HOMELESS.

The Sufferers Try to Lynch a Man for Burning Out the Town—Ten Squares of Buildings Burned.

Fire in Algiers, La., destroyed 180 houses and shanties occupied by about 1000 people. Most of the occupants saved a portion of their personal effects and furniture. The buildings on ten squares burned and the real estate on which they stood were assessed at $195,100.

The prevailing opinion in Algiers is that the fire was the work of an incendiary and a man who is suspected of being the cause of all the destruction which now prevails in that once thriving little town had a narrow escape from being lynched. He was spirited away from the temporary police station and sent to New Orleans by Captain Day, who locked him up in the Harbor Precint Station and then he was taken to the Central Station where he is safely housed with the charge of arson pending against him.

The fire started in the building known all over Algiers as the "Old Bookery," a rattletrap of a building which has always been regarded as a menace to the other structures around. It was occupied by a score of families, mostly Italians, who huddled together in the true tenement style. Paul Bouffia was one of these and he occupied the lower part of the building next to the corner. He kept a fruit stand and had a wife and about six children to support. He was a man who was heartily disliked and enjoyed a bad reputation.

Systematic efforts are being made for the assistance of the unfortunates. There were many families who lost everything and who were unable to find a refuge or obtain food. Eight thousand dollars was raised by subscription during the day and the committee will continue the work until all the destitute have been relieved.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Von Suppe, the Viennese composer, found light opera remunerative. His will shows that he left $90,000 in real estate and about $100,000 in cash and personal property.

The late Professor Boyesen's three sons have been made wards of the college by the trustees of the Columbia College. They are now at school and the cost of the education is to be met by the college.

Professor Lombroso, the famous criminologist, is thus described by one who knows him well: "In appearances Lambroso is not distinguished. He is short and rather stout; a few silvery threads shine in his dark hair; his mustache is gray, his imperial entirely white. His conversation is simple and pleasing and rendered exceedingly interesting by his powerful memory and vast learning. Owing to his long residence in Turin he uses many Piedmontese words and phrases."

Claretta Avery, the 10-year-old negress who is converting whites and blacks in South Carolina by her eloquence, has large, pretty eyes and a dark olive complexion. She comes from Washington, D. C., and her mother, who travels with her, says of her: "Claretta has been preaching for nearly two years now, and she is just 10 years old. We had taught her to read, but beyond that she has had no advantages. She is a perfectly artless child at home, has a lot of dolls, and out of the house all the time, singing, laughing and playing with other children." The child's command of language, knowledge of the Bible and elocutionary powers are said to be remarkable.

The late Professor Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen is said to have had a remarkable knowledge of slang. Although he never wrote in dialect it was not for want of familiarity with it. He was well up in the hobo talk of trampdom, he knew something of the gypsy patter, and from the pigeon English of Chinatown to the thieves' slang of the dock rats there was not a slang spoken in New York of which he had not a basic knowledge. When he was professor in Cornell University two Juniors out driving one day overtook him walking along a country road, near Ithaca, in company with a most tattered and disreputable tramp. As the collegians drove slowly by they overheard part of the conversation. To their great surprise they discovered that the professor and the tramp were indulging in a hot and heavy slanging match, and from what they could hear the tramp was coming out second best.

THE BURGLARS ARRESTED.

Four Boys Who Broke Into the Japanese Legation.

The Japanese legation, Washington, was entered by boys and robbed of several hundred dollars' worth of jewelry. Detectives Weedon and Horne, accompanied by Officer Barnes, arrested Harry and Charles Stewart, William Mueller and Ed. Fields for the robbery. All the stuff was found on the boys and they confessed to the robbery.

The circumstances surrounding the robbery are quite dramatic. The first three boys are orphans, and were for some time in one of the city orphan asylums. They are all about the same age (sixteen years) and deliberately planned to start out in life as burglars. Some time ago they attempted the robbery of the legation at 1310 N street. This time they did not carry off anything but some wine from the minister's private stock. They paid a second visit, however, and secured several gold watches and a lot of other jewelry.

The arrest of the Stewart boys was the first one made, as Harry Stewart was formerly a messenger at the legation and was discharged several weeks ago on suspicion of having stolen $50 from an attache of the legation. They had given all the stolen goods to the other pair and had planned that they would say nothing about the robbery as they expected to be arrested. They were frightened into a confession, however, by the detectives, and all four were caught, and all the goods recovered.

LOVE'S SEASONS.

Full flowered summer lies upon the land.
I kiss your lips, your hair—and then your hand
Slips into mine; lo, we two understand
That love is sweet.

The roseleaf fails, the color fades and dies;
The sunlight fades, the summer bird-like flies;
There comes a shade across your wistful eyes—
Is love so sweet?

The flowers are dead, the land is blind with rain;
The bud of beauty bears the fruit of pain—
Can any note revive the broken strain,
Is love so sweet?

The world is cold, and death is everywhere;
I turn to you, and in my heart's despair
Find peace and rest. We know, through foul or fair,
That love is sweet.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

A JUST PUNISHMENT.

Two people were sitting on the veranda of an Indian bungalow; a tall man of about forty, handsome and bronzed, and a girl about fifteen years younger, fair and delicately pretty. From within came the distant sound of a piano and violin, and without, at the bottom of the compound, was the ceaseless sigh and whisper of the river.

"The air feels almost like England today," said the man. "When I shut my eyes I can fancy myself at home."

"Do you long so much for England?" said the girl, looking up with a smile. "It's all so new to me, and so full of interest, that I don't want to go back at all."

"Ah, Miss Graham, if you had been an exile for ten years, as I have, you'd know what the longing is."

"Ten years!" said the girl, sympathetically. "Yes, I shall want to go back long before that."

"I was only home for a month then," went on the man, as if he found it hard to leave the subject. "Twenty years of my life I have spent in strange countries and among strange peoples, and now I'm getting old and England is calling, calling to me louder and louder as the days go by. I've learned what it is to be homesick, Miss Graham."

"Then why not go home?" said the girl, gently. "Surely"——

"Why not?" the man laughed a little bitterly. "You see I am reaping the rewards of a misspent youth. I got into scrapes when I was at home—I wasn't worse than other people, but I was a bit more reckless. I belong to a respectable family, you see, and it's part of the contract that I don't go back unless"——

"Unless—what?" asked the girl, softly.

"Unless I marry, and take my wife back with me."

"So it's either slavery or exile," said the girl, laughing.

"Don't laugh, Miss Graham," said the man, earnestly. "The truth is, I have never seen a woman I wished to make my wife, until"——

"Alison," said a voice at the window, "will you have a scarf? There is quite a breeze, and your dress is very thin."

The man muttered something under his breath, as the girl rose and turned to take the scarf. She stood at the window a few minutes, and odd words and phrases of talk, punctuated with laughter, came brokenly to the man's ears.

"There goes my chance," he said, under his breath. He got up and leaned over the railing looking out upon the river. When the girl came back to her seat he turned towards her.

"Do you mind if I smoke, Miss Graham?" he said.

"Oh, no, I like it," she answered, smiling. She leaned back in her chair, gathering the scarf round her, and looked up at him, still smiling, while he lit his cigar.

"Jessie has been telling me a most absurd story that George has just brought home," she said. "The colonel's wife has got a new nurse girl from England, and she has been causing great interest and excitement among the men. To-day, two of them, each considering himself the favored swain, fell to quarreling about her, and, at last, there was a regular stand up fight. In the end, when some one in authority interfered and separated the bruised and gory combatants, the girl announced her preference for another man who had been a peaceable spectator of the fight. George says no one was more surprised than the man himself, and there were at least six other men who considered they had claims. One can't help laughing, though it isn't a thing to be amused about, really. I think they ought to send the girl straight back to England."

"Oh, come, Miss Graham, perhaps she did not mean to do any harm."

"No," said the girl, bitterly. "The people who flirt never mean to do harm, I believe, but that does not make it any less cruel."

"Would you—would you be very down on a man that flirted?"

"Oh, it's not really worse in a man than in a woman. It's heartless and mean, and contemptible on either side."

"But, Miss Graham," remonstrated the man, "it doesn't follow always that flirting merits all the hard names you give it. Sometimes I fancy, it may be a very innocent form of amusement."

"Ah, you don't understand, you don't know," said the girl, earnestly. "You are too simple and honorable yourself to guess what it may mean when it's 'innocent amusement' on one side and not on the other. That game is so seldom played fairly on both sides. Perhaps I should have thought like you but for something that happened when I was very young. I can never forget—I can never think lightly of flirting again——"

Her voice stopped with a little quick catch of the breath; the man looked at her with a face full of sympathy and interest. Presently she went on again.

"I'll tell you, if you like; it doesn't matter now who knows. I had a friend—my dearest friend, though she was some years older than I. She died six years ago, and I was with her much of the time that she was ill. They called it all sorts of things, and no one knew but I that she died of a broken heart. I suppose it was one of those cases of innocent amusement.

"Her people used to go every summer to a little watering place, where they had a cottage and a boat. One year there was a young man there, handsome, clever and attractive, and with some halo of romance and heroism about him that made him specially interesting. Mabel liked him from the first, and when he began to devote himself to her, as he did almost at once, there grew up an understanding between them that, in Mabel's eyes, was equivalent to an engagement. You see my friend was quite incapable of flirting, and it never occurred to her that an honorable man could mean anything but that. Of course, in her eyes, this man was the embodiment of honor, and courage, and every other virtue.

"Mabel had said nothing to her people. There was no formal engagement, you know, no ring, and Mabel was a shy and sensitive girl. She dreaded the publicity and the fuss of congratulations. She was not afraid of opposition, her lover was a good enough parti, and she was glad that no one should know for a little while. One day she awoke to the fact that she ought, perhaps, to speak. Her lover had persuaded her to meet him by the river, after dusk, and they were to go for a row. Mabel had rather reluctantly consented to this plan, for her people were rather straight-laced, and she did not think they would like it. In fact, after first intending to tell her mother, as a matter of course, as the day wore on she found it more and more difficult to speak of it. She worried herself quite ill, for she did not want to break her promise, and she could see no way of keeping it. As luck would have it, her people were going next door for a quiet rubber after dinner. Mabel looked so wretched that her mother suggested she should stay at home and go early to bed, and she gladly accepted the excuse.

"As soon as they were gone she put on a light wrap and hastened to the trysting place, determining as she went that she would ask her lover to speak to her people next day. The path by the river was a private footway used by the residents and visitors by courtesy of the owner. The meeting-place was an old boat-house, about a mile and a half away. When Mabel reached it she was hot and exhausted, for she had hurried, partly because she was a little late and partly from nervousness. She heard the sound of oars out in the stream, and paused a moment to listen, thinking it was her lover's boat, but it was going towards the harbor, and the sound soon died away. She sat down on a log and waited. Presently footsteps coming along the path made her jump up in a fright. A terror of discovery suddenly came over her. She crept round the boat-house, gently pushed the door open, and stepped inside, so that she was quite hidden by the shadow. The footsteps stopped close by and Mabel was in fear that her hiding place would be discovered. Presently she heard more footsteps, and then voices; a party of three or four girls had come out for an evening walk. They did not pass the boat-house, however, and after a little while they turned and retracted their steps. Mabel waited until their voices died away in the distance, and then followed them stealthily. She was cold and dizzy, but she did not dare to hurry lest she should overtake them. She got home without having been seen by any one, and went straight to bed.

"In the morning she was very ill, low fever the doctor said, and it was some days before she was able to see any one. At last, when she was getting better, she learned the truth. Her lover had gone away—had left the country the very night that he had asked her to meet him, no one knew how or why. 'Called away on business,' his people gave out, and nobody else had any explanation to offer. But Mabel knew, for in the early days of her convalescence, when she was allowed to sit in an armchair on the veranda, or to have her bath-chair pulled up among the bracken and heather on the headland, first one and then another of her own personal girl friends came and sobbed out just such another story of heartbreak and deception. And not a word of explanation or repentance did he send to any one of them. Mabel kept her own counsel, and no one suspected that her illness was anything but physical. She never got really well again. They took her abroad, but she never seemed to get any stronger. At last she begged them to take her home and let her die in peace, and the doctors said they might as well let her have her way. So they took her back to the little house at Seafield"—

"Seafield!" The half-burnt cigar dropped from the man's nervous fingers as the word broke from him involuntarily.

"Yes, do you know Seafield?" asked the girl in surprise.

"And your friend—was it Mabel Cahusac?" His face had gone very pale under the tan.

"Mabel Cahusac, yes. Oh! Captain Aldenham, did you know Mabel?"

"I met her—once," Fred Aldenham spoke with a great effort. "Miss Graham, did you hear—the name—of the man?"

"No," said the girl, sadly. "Mabel would not tell me that. And I don't even know whether his people were visitors or residents in the place. I am sorry, because I have so wished I could meet the man and see him get the punishment he deserves. But, you see, I might meet him without ever knowing."

"For which he may thank heaven," said Aldenham fervently.

"You knew Seafield and you knew Mabel!" said the girl, softly and wonderingly. "How strange it all seems! The place has often been in my mind since I came here. The river sounds just like this, and the gardens slope down to its banks just like the compound here."

"Yes," said Aldenham in a low tone. "It was of Seafield I was thinking when I said the place reminded me of home. I like to shut my eyes, sometimes, and forget the palms and the tree ferns, and fancy that the wind is stirring in the oaks and beeches of the old garden."

"I don't wonder you long for home," said the girl, gently. "Seafield is such a lovely spot! It must have been hard to come away."

"Yes," said Aldenham, rising suddenly. "When a man gets to my age things begin to alter. When I was a youngster I wanted to see life. I wanted to get as much fun out of the old show as possible, and I was glad of the chance of getting in touch with a younger, freer, more spontaneous growth of civilization. I tried everything, Miss Graham. I've herded cattle on the prairie, I've washed for gold in an African river. And finally, fate landed me here, in the midst of an English society, more conventional, more dull, more corrupt than any I could find at home, in order that I might learn, I suppose, the value of the English life I had forfeited. I have learnt it, and I long for nothing better now than a cozy house in my native place, with a few acres to farm, and a boat on the river. I want to know my brothers' and sisters' children, and, before it's too late, I want to see my mother."

There was silence for a few moments; the girl was deeply moved, but she could think of nothing that was not trite and commonplace to say. The endless sweet song of the river beneath them seemed to be mocking at the human passion it had stirred.

"Miss Graham," said Aldenham, speaking with sudden resolve, "I've done many things in my life that you would not like—that I don't like myself; but I believe no man can feel himself worthy of the woman he asks to be his wife. Perhaps—there may be some things you would put against that on the other side. I don't want to plead that; if there's any hope for me it won't be because I deserve it, but because——"

"Oh, please don't say anything more—I'm so sorry, so very, very sorry." The girl had risen and was standing before him with a face of utter bewilderment and consternation. "Oh, Captain Aldenham, I never knew, I never guessed—oh, I hope you didn't think——"

"No, I had no right to think—anything," said the man, gravely and sadly. "Miss Graham, if I wait—is there no hope for me?"

The girl shook her head.

"It would be no use," she said.

"Miss Graham—will you tell me—is there some one else?"

Alison lifted her head, and steadied her voice by an effort.

"Yes, Captain Aldenham;" she said, "there is—some one else."

She held out her hand to him in farewell, and he took it a moment between both his own.

"Then good-by," he said.

"Good-by," said Alison, gently; then she turned and went swiftly in through the window.

Fred Aldenham stood a moment listening to the wash of the river. Then he drew a cigar from his case, and cut the end off slowly and deliberately.

"Poor Mabel," he said, as he lighted it, "after all, she has her revenge."

FIREPLACE MOTTOES.

They Can Be Etched Into Wood With a Hot Poker.

Over the fireplace, in straggling letters, may be carved in the wood, or fired upon the tiling, appropriate devices and sentences. It is not an expensive fad, and is something indicative of real individuality. As instances, "Welcome ye to this cottage by the sea," or "Welcome ye to the cot by the old oak tree," or whatever tree be nearest. Again, "Come, bask in my cheerful warmth:" "Find in my fire, your heart's desire;" "Good cheer, find ye here;" "In gladsome mirth, gather around my hearth;" "Shall I not take mine ease beside my fireside?"

These or other mottoes might be etched into wood, for a cottage, by poker work, a decoration of which too little is generally known. Pyrography, as it is designated, is done after a little practice by any one having the least art training or dexterity and precision in drawing.

While there are sets of tools by which finished work can be done, a small-pointed poker, heated either over a spirit lamp, or in a coal fire, can be made the instrument for fine effects. Not only lettering for mantels, but designs in lights and shadows, for panels, screens, picture frames, cabinets and brackets are made by the poker point.

Good, well seasoned wood, free from knots and cracks, must be used to expect good results. It is said by experts that elm shows the blackest tracings, but that sycamore, holly and lime, followed by the oak, ash and elm, lend themselves readily to this work.

On any simple design or lettering the beginner can practice. There are but few rules. The bright woman will soon find the limitations and the beauties of pyrography. The beginner should trace upon a panel a simple design, perfectly geometrical, and with the heated poker or point follow the pattern with light, quick strokes. She should avoid resting the poker for an instant, even, on first touching the wood or upon leaving it, under the penalty of leaving an unsightly hard dot or point.

Where the shadows are deep the point can be slowly touched again and again. With practice the amateur can shade the wood etching from any conceivable depth of shadow to the high lights, which are the untouched wood. It is well to first lightly trace the outlines, when the iron can afterwards go over the deeper portions at pleasure. The dark background is made by fine parallel lines crossed diagonally by others. The same rules in regard to leaving the design untouched should be observed, as in any other kind of drawing.

Smallest Colliery in the World.

The little village of Nelson, England, has the distinction of possessing the smallest colliery in the world. It is situated near the Colliers' Arms, and affords employment to two workmen. These are father and son, and they combine in themselves the proprietors, managers, miners and hauliers of the undertaking. There is no siding connecting the works with any railway, and all the output is sold to the householders who live in the village and its surroundings. It should be stated that a stout little donkey does duty for a horse, and performs his work well. The coal has a ready sale and commands a good price.

Signor Crispi, when in Rome, has an escort of twenty-nine police officials, for which Italy pays $12,000 a year. Whenever he leaves the city the cost of guarding him is increased three or four fold.

Money in Walking Canes.

"The men who earn the most money, so far as employes are concerned, in the walkingstick trade are the inventors, the men who strike out original ideas in the way of 'samples'—patterns, in fact," said the manager of one of the greatest stick manufacturing firms in the world to a writer in Answers.

"There are stick inventors who have made moderate fortunes out of one pattern, strange as it may seem to you. I can instance two inventors who have made fortunes during the last two years—namely, the man who produced what are known as 'Brazilian pine' and 'acacia' sticks respectively, and on which there has been an enormous run. But in regard to this, it must be remembered that Britain supplies the whole world with walking sticks, 5,000 people being employed in London alone. And to show you the importance of the trade I may tell you that at East Smithfield, in the London docks, there is one huge warehouse full of these sticks in the rough that have come from every part of the world, civilized and savage.

"Sticks are wonderfully subject to fashion, and the first thing that a manufacturer strives for is that his travelers may introduce a novelty and set a fashion, for in this way alone can continuously large orders be got. A retail dealer will say, if there be nothing new, 'I'll go on with the stock I have'; but if an attractive new patern is shown him he will rush for it.

"There is always a handsome living for a man who can invent new types of sticks; but this fact is only really known to a few, and these live well out of their inventiveness. Part of the art is to make one sort of wood simulate a dozen others, and in this regard you may take olive, out of which quite a score of wholly different looking kinds of sticks are produced."

They Do Not Use Pennies.

Have you ever noticed that men in Arizona do not pay their bills with chicken feed or small change? In the older States when a purchase is made, exact change is usually tendered, and one thing certain—a bill is not broken if it can possibly be avoided. Here in the West any ordinary little purchase is made simply by asking for the article, and when it is passed across the counter a piece of money amply large to cover the cost is thrown down. When change is made, the customer carelessly drops it into his pocket, apparently without counting it, and goes out without once mentioning the cost of the article.

This custom of throwing down a larger piece of money than is necessary is not done, as a rule, to exhibit the cash, for in this Territory everybody has money. It is only to show apparent indifference, and is a mark of liberality.

It may be said that pennies have no abiding place in the West, especially in this Territory. Even at the Post Office, where everything is supposed to be legal tender, pennies, two-cent and three-cent pieces are unknown. Change is made to the cent by the Postmasters, but they do it with postage stamps or postal cards. Nowhere else are odd pennies recognized, even in the banks. A check drawn for $4.98 would be paid with a five-dollar-bill without a word. The same is true in all the shops and stores; change is made to the nearest nickel, sometimes only to the nearest quarter or dollar. Poor Richard's saying: "Take care of the pennies," &c., does not apply to Arizona, as small change, anything under a dollar, is by most people considered only as trash of little value.

New Idea in House Building.

A house has been constructed on a new principle, which the builder claims comprehends very great durability and strength and also the highest extreme of comfort, while attractiveness has not been sacrificed. As a starting point, a frame was built of steel tubing. This was so arranged as to permit a continuous flow of water. Around this frame he built a cottage in one of the approved styles of architecture and used the place as a residence. The dwelling is situated on a mountain slope, and water from above the snow-line is piped through the steel arteries. This keeps the air in the building at a low temperature in summer, while in the winter the water is turned into a hot-air chamber as soon as it enters the house and heated to the required degree. Thus the house is kept extremely cool in summer and is as warm in winter as may be desired. The temperature is perfectly regulatable, and great advantages are claimed for the system, in that it practically annihilates the discomforts incident to extreme heat and cold. It is also claimed that the structure is of such a solid character that earthquakes or similar disturbances will have no appreciable effect on it. It is not stated whether the continuous tubing may attract lightning, but probably there is no more danger of this than there would be in the gas and water-piped residences.

Rehearsing His Funeral.

When Lord Chesterfield was in his last illness, and his death was only a matter of a few weeks, his physician advised that he be taken for an easy drive in his carriage, and he went out. As the equipage was proceeding slowly along, it was met by a lady, who remarked pleasantly to the great invalid: "Ah, my lord, I am glad to see you able to drive out." "I am not driving out, madam," answered Chesterfield; "I am simply rehearsing my funeral."

Scotch winsey gowns have suddenly jumped into fashionable favor in England. The long neglected material is now made in many shades and is washable and unshrinkable.

DIASTERS AND CASUALITIES.

The barge Nellie Duff was wrecked off the port of Loraine, Ohio, and Captain Peterson and two of the crew were drowned.

The shaft house at the Summit Coal Mine, near Story City, Iowa, was burned and four miners, imprisoned in the shaft, perished.

A passenger train collided with a water train near Altoona, Pa., and two men were killed, one fatally injured and a dozen hurt.

Maurice Perkins, a journalist, while delirious, leaped from a third-story window of the City Hospital, in Indianapolis, Ind., and was fatally hurt.

A despatch from Helena, Mont., says the fire which started in the Muir tunnel, on the Northern Pacific, a month ago, is burning almost as furiously as ever.

Simon Hissick's horse was frightened by a dog at New Philadelphia, Ohio, and plunged in front of a trolley car. Mr. Hissick and the horse were both instantly killed.

A Mrs. Miner, of Magnolia, Ark., locked her two little children in a room while she visited a neighbor. The house caught fire, and when the mother returned both children had been burned to death.

The converter in Jones & Laughlin's Steel Works, near Pittsburg, burst and threw the molten metal in every direction. One man died of his injuries in the evening, and three were dangerously and four painfully burned.

A laborer was thawing out dynamite in a pail of hot water at Niagara Falls, when the dynamite exploded, throwing several men a distance of fifty feet, one of whom may die.

Mrs. Anna Bell, aged 28, an inmate of the Venango County (Pennsylvania) Home, was burned to death. Her clothing caught fire, and, as she rejected assistance in extinguishing the flames, it is thought she meant to commit suicide.

By the explosion of a dynamite blast in the ruins of the Manufactures Building at the World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, Samuel Hobart, a laborer, was killed. His head was blown off. "He was thrown blocks away from the scene of the explosion."

A train on the Norfolk and Western road was wrecked between Bluefields and Renova, in West Virginia. The baggage car and the second-class coach was derailed, the latter turning upside down in a creek. All the 76 passengers in the coach were injured more or less.

WAS A FLOOD OF DEATH.

A Plateau Town Felt the Pacific Cyclone More Than Did Lapaz.

The story of the terrible storm that recently swept the Gulf of California has only been hinted at in the meager despatches that have been received from Mexico. The first details came with Captain Vanhelms, master of the steamship Willamette Valley, who has just arrived in San Francisco from the region devastated. The storm swept over a country remote from railway and all means of communication. The telegraph wires were all prostrated and many of them will remain down for weeks to come.

Thus the world will first learn of the partial destruction of the capital of the State of Sinaloa through Captain Vanhelms, nearly three weeks after the cyclone. The fury of the storm was not most felt at Lapaz, as had been supposed, but at the interior plateau town of Culiacan. The storm burst in the mountains back of this important town and the waters worked an awful wreck. Between twenty-five and thirty people were drowned and many others were injured in the raging flood that rushed through the city. Culican is an historic city. In it are the State buildings of Sinaloa. Back of it are some of the richest silver mines the world has known. It is a town of fully 11,000 people. When the storm struck the ridge of high mountains back of the city, there was such a downpour of rain that in an incredibly short time the canyons were full of water pent up by the very quickness with which it fell. After the climax and the fury of the elements was reached, this water descended from canyon to valley and valley to plateau with fierceness never before known in that part of Mexico.

BLOWN UP BY GAS.

A Fatal Explosion in a Mine in Pennsylvania.

Three men were fatally hurt and six others badly burned at Shenandoah, Pa.

All the men except one are Poles and Lithuanians. They were all seated in a heading eating lunch when the explosion occurred, and besides being terribly roasted, they were thrown about by the concussion and cut and bruised.

Michael Chico's scalp was torn off and his skull fractured, and he was in a semi-conscious state when taken out of the mine.

The cause of the explosion has not yet been discovered, though it is believed that Lord, who was a starter and carried a naked light, ignited the gas. The miners worked with safety lamps, and they advance the theory that it was Lord who caused the explosion, though the colliery officials say it was probably caused by a blast fired in one of the breasts.

The colliery is owned and operated by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company.

THE ARMENIAN REFORMS.

Twenty-Four People Killed by Turks in Senelus.

The Grand Vizier, Kiamili Pasha, has communicated to Shakir Pasha the scheme for reform to be introduced in Armenia. The High Commissioner has been instructed to maintain a scrupulous watch over the execution of the reforms and to report the results by letter to Constantinople. The communication also defines the functions of the High Commissioner relating to the amnesty to be granted to political prisoners and the return of Armenian emigrants and exiles.

Disturbances of a serious nature are reported from Kerasun. The Turks attacked the Armenians inhabiting the village of Senelus, in the district of Mudania. Twenty-four persons were killed.

The Rev. Edwin Palmer, D.D., archdeacon of Oxford, is dead, at the age of seventy-two years.

NEW ORLEANS MINT CLOSED.

All Coinage Operations There Discontinued.

The appropriation for loss on the recoinage of worn and uncurrent silver coin for the current fiscal year is exhausted. No further transfer of such coin can be made from the treasury to the mints for recoinage, and as it is the intention of the Secretary of the Treasury not to resume, for the present at least, the coinage of silver bullion purchased under the "Sherman act," and as the stock of gold bullion on hand at the mint at New Orleans is very limited, the Secretary has decided to discontinue all coinage operations at that mint for the present. Instructions have been given for the furlough, without pay, of nearly all the force employed at the New Orleans mint. About seventy employes will be furloughed until such time as coinage operations can be resumed.

The treasury now holds of silver bullion purchased under the "Sherman act" 137,644,000 fine ounces, the cost of which was $124,080,323. The coinage value of this bullion in silver dollars is $177,964,000. If this bullion were coined into silver dollars, the profit to the government on its coinage would be nearly $54,000,000, which sum could be paid out for the ordinary expenses of the government, or silver certificates would be issued against it. It is not thought that the coinage of silver dollars will be resumed at the mints until there is some action by Congress on the currency question. The mints at Philadelphia and San Francisco will continue to be employed in the coinage of gold.

NATIONAL FUNDS INVOLVED.

Secret Investigation in Progress in the State Department.

A Washington special to the New York Press says: "An investigation of the State Department's financial affairs is in progress. The auditor for the State Department has been pushing the inquiry for some time. It is reported that discoveries have been made of the deposit of funds in private banks, of the diversion of receipts from various sources to other than government channels, and of a general condition of confusion and irregularity that may yet develop some startling disclosures.

"At the State Department the fact that an investigation is in progress is not denied, but it is positively said that nothing of an incriminating character is involved in the affair, and that the result will simply effect the establishment of perhaps a better method of bookkeeping. At the Treasury Department the investigation is also admitted, but no one will venture an official opinion as to what the result will be.

"The mystery observed at the State Department in the auditor's office tends to confirm the suspicion of the seriousness of the investigation now going on. Yet it is probable that nothing definite will be known of the result until the auditor makes his report to the Secretary of the Treasury."

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@ $	4 15
High Grade Extra			3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	63		66¼
CORN—No. 2 White	37		38
OATS—Southern & Penn.	23		23½
RYE—No. 2	47		48
HAY—Choice Timothy	15 00		15 50
Good to Prime	14 50		15 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	10 50		11 00
Wheat Blocks	6 00		6 50
Oat Blocks	7 00		7 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@ $	65
No. 2			50
PEAS—Standards	95		1 00
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			60
Moist			50
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$ 11	@ $	12
City Cows	9½		9¾
Southern No. 2	7½		8½
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 30	@ $	35
ONIONS	35		40
PROVISIONS.			
HOGSPRODUCTS—shds.	$	@ $	8
Clear ribsides	6		7
Hams	11		11½
Mess Pork, per bar			10 75
LARD—Crude			5
Best refined			7½
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 23	@ $	24
Under fine	19		21
Creamery Rolls	17		18
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy	$ 10¼	@ $	10¾
N. Y. flats	10½		11½
Skim Cheese	6		8
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 17	@ $	18
North Carolina	14		15
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 8	@ $	8½
Ducks, per lb	8		8½
Turkeys, per lb	7½		8
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's.	$ 1 50	@ $	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 50	@ $	4 75
SHEEP	1 00		2 50
Hogs	4 25		4 40
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 10	@ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	68¼		68¾
RYE—Western	48		49
CORN—No. 2	38½		39¼
OATS—No. 3	24¼		25¼
BUTTER—State	14		21
EGGS—State	20		21
CHEESE—State	6		9

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	66¼		66¾
CORN—No. 3	37¾		38
OATS—N. 2	25		26
BUTTER—State	23		25
EGGS—Penns. ft	19		20

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 31.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

After reading all advertisements, it is no wonder if U could hardly make up your mind, as to the best place to do your shopping in Bellefonte. But if before buying U make it a point to drop in at The New Racket, U will have no trouble to decide, A glance will convince U that U are in a modern store, differing in many important particulars from any store in Centre Co. As to prices, we set the pace, and if any store in the town matches 'em, its all they care to do. Remember advertised prices are not always low. An article said to be reduced from 69 to 39c, may be 25 or 35c value.

Our Fall and Winter Stock is now complete and 6400 feet of Floor Space at your service.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

THE
Great Rush
at our
CLEARING-OUT SALE

Shows the results of honest advertising. People soon find out when they are humbugged, and when they are getting genuine bargains.

The best evidence we have that our prices and goods are right, is the fact that customers return several times a day, and bring others with them. They are taking us

By Storm

Did not think there was so much loose money in the country. Come along, we will try our best to wait on you.

The stock must be sold in 60 days. Come at once.

W. T. MEYER,
Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. Bellefonte.

Two Dummies.

At Clearfield a tramp deliberately relieved one of the dummies standing in front of a clothing store of a coat and vest. He went down an alley and taking off his old coat and vest donned the new ones. He walked into a second hand store and traded them for another coat and vest and received some money in the bargain. Instead of getting out of town then he laid around and was arrested the same evening.

Took His Own Life.

Sunday morning Wendall Swartz, a thrifty farmer residing in White Deer township, four miles from Lewisburg, was found dead in his orchard, having committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart, discharging a gun by use of a ramrod. No cause can be assigned for the rash act, as he was wealthy and his domestic relations were always happy.

Small Squibs.

The firm of Huyett & Rearick has dissolved, Mr. Rearick remaining to carry on the implement shops. See notice.

Alex. McCoy was in town Tuesday, minus two fingers and hand bandaged.

Dogs were after George L. Goodhart's sheep a few nights ago, killing one and hurting others.

Lutheran Preaching.

The Holy Communion will be celebrated next Sunday morning in the Evangelical Lutheran church at Centre Hall; preparatory service Saturday previous at 2 p. m.; preaching Sunday afternoon at Tusseyville, at Spring Mills in the evening.

Be Careful With Fire in the Woods.

Hunters and others who frequent the woods at this time should be careful where they throw lighted matches or start a fire, as the leaves and timber are very dry. Already disastrous fires have been occasioned by reckless persons throwing matches among the leaves, or in trying to smoke squirrels out of their holes.

Union County Deaths.

In East Buffalo, Oct. 24, Alice, wife of Peter Voneida, aged 23 years.

In Lewisburg, 19 Oct., Sarah, widow of James McFadden, aged 79 years.

Near Allenwood, Oct. 9, Ab. S. Syphar, aged 44 years.

—The cold weather coming on will require heavier and thicker clothing, as protection against the wintry blasts. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a full new line, and the prices are lower than any in the county. He has never been undersold.

DEATH OF MRS. BELL.

At the Home of Her Daughter After a Short Illness.

Mrs. Mary Bell died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Boal, at Earlystown, on Friday night after a short illness. Mrs. Bell formerly lived in Tyrone, but about two years and a half ago she came to make her home with her daughter Mrs. William Boal, where she has remained ever since.

She was quite an aged lady but until shortly before her death was able to be around and enjoyed good health. About one week ago she caught a severe cold and from that time gradually grew worse until Friday night when she peacefully passed away.

Her age was 87 years, 10 months and 2 days. She joined the Presbyterian church when young, and was a faithful member of the same until her death. Her maiden name was Sample, and she was born and raised in Mifflin county. Two children survive her, Thad. Bell, of Altoona and Mrs. William Boal, of Earlystown. Her remains were taken to Tyrone, her former home, on Monday morning, and interment was made in the cemetery at that place.

Bogus Commission Firms.

Now that the harvest is over and crops of all kinds are gathered the sharpers who are after the farmers products begin to advertise under the title of commission dealers, and often reap a rich reward by obtaining much produce of which account sales are never rendered. Several of these bogus firms and dealers have been exposed in the past by the press and reports say that these would-be recipients of the farmers consignments are trying a new scheme and soliciting the station agents on some lines of railroads to use their influence with the farmers in their neighborhood to ship their produce to them, offering the agent a commission for such influence. The railroads are sending instructions to their agents and cautioning them not to influence shippers in any manner and forbidding them to accept commissions from any one. The country press would be doing its readers a favor if it should take the same course in a measure and inform them of the responsibility of the consignees.

Certified Copy of Ballot.

The county commissioners have received from the secretary of the commonwealth a certified copy of the ballot which will be used at the coming election. There are six columns on the sheet, representing the various political parties. In each column the various offices to be voted for are designated by their respective headings, the state treasurer appearing at the top of the column and the superior court judges second. The size of the ballot will be 10x20 inches, with 4 inch stub.

Were Quietly Married.

A quiet home wedding took place Wednesday morning at the residence of the bride, 308 West Third street, when H. W. Smith and Miss May E. Hitchcock were united in marriage by the Rev. James Carter. Mr. and Mrs. Smith left on the 12.15 train for their future home, Madisonburg, Pa., where Mr. Smith is engaged in the mercantile business; he was until recently connected with the telephone exchange of this city.—Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin.*

All Kinds of Winter Promised.

The weather prophets are at work on the weather of the coming winter. It is also to be a very mild winter. It is also to be a very severe winter, much worse than last winter. It will be a moderately cold winter with little or no snow. It will also be an extremely cold winter with deep snows. There are several other kinds of weather promised, but we have no space for any more at this time.

Death of Jefferson Royer.

Rebersburg's oldest citizen, Jefferson Royer, died on last Saturday afternoon aged about 90 years. He was in feeble health for some time. He was a retired farmer, and a much respected citizen, having lived all his years in Miles township. Funeral was held on Tuesday.

No Demand.

At a public sale of horses last week at Millheim, seventeen head were offered. The bidding was spiritless and only three were knocked off to buyers. On the other hand a lot of cows brought fancy prices. The average prices of cows and heifers was $37.50.

Home Prices.

Wheat 60c; corn 30c; oats 20c; winter apples 35 to 40c; butter 20; potatoes 20c; pork 4 and 5c; beef will hold its own while pork will be lower on account of being plenty; fresh lard 9c.

New House.

Harry Dinges has broken ground for a new house to be finished for occupancy by himself next spring. His building lot is on the Brush valley road, just below B. F. Arney's residence.

—Winter is coming, and Lyon & Co. want you to decide where you will buy your winter goods. Read their ad. on page five. A price list is the best argument where words fail.

IS NO MORE.

Jonas Condo, a Wellknown Citizen, has Breathed his Last.

Jonas Condo, who for several years has been an invalid and for nearly two has had his home with his son-in-law, Dr. Emerick, of this place, died peacefully at 3 o'clock, on last Sabbath afternoon. Some weeks ago his one side became paralyzed, rendering him helpless, in mind and body, tho towards his end moments of lucidness returned to him. His life was mainly spent near Penn Hall, where he was a well-known black-smith and a citizen of irreproachable character, his home was the seat of hospitality and there he reared a large family.

His life was that of a sincere Christian, and with his departed wife he was a great worker in the Lutheran church, kind as a neighbor and a helper to those in need, and a man of honor and honesty. How glorious to pass from earth with such a record!

Mr. Condo was born Nov. 14, 1820, died Oct. 27, 1895, aged 74 years and 13 days. His wife, Harriet, died Nov. 16, 1893. The sons and daughters living, are, Michael M. Condo, Centre Hall; Mrs. Frank Sinkey, Ohio; Mrs. Dr. C. E. Emerick, Centre Hall; A. C. Condo, Ohio; Robert Condo, Montana; Mrs. Annie E. Montgomery, Ohio; Mrs. Carrie Musser, Penn Hall; Miss Susan S. Condo, Ohio; John H. Condo, Penn Hall. Those who preceded the parents to the other shore, Emma S., Harriet Catharine and Sarah Rebecca.

Funeral at Penn Hall, yesterday, Wednesday.

Local Briefs.

We are informed that pork is plenty and likely to be cheap this fall.

Sunday evenings sign for rain only brot a sprinkle, just enough to lay the dust; Monday opened with a clear sky and all signs of rain vanished.

Slaters are busy roofing the new Reformed church.

Water has nearly played out at Josh Potters.

A second child of Walter Whippo, at Bellefonte, died of diptheria—both within a week.

Fine and plain job-work done at the "Reporter." If you want elegant wedding invitations, letter heads, envelopes, bill heads, sale posters, &c., give us a trial.

The fallen leaves were kept waltzing all day by Monday's high winds.

Stolen Horses Recovered.

Felix's stolen livery team was recaptured at Potter's Mills on Monday morning, where it had been in charge of a gentleman for a couple of days. A week before a stranger had hired the team, a spotted bay and a black, and as he did not return a search was instituted. Word received from Tyrone took Charlie Felix to that town only to find that some one had stolen a pair of horses similar to his and left them there. Finally it was learned that such an outfit was on the other side of the Seven mountains and Officer Garrett went to Potter's Mills and Monday afternoon brought back the animals to their owner.—Lewistown *Free Press.*

A Good Farmer—Big Crop.

P. Y. King, one of Menno township's (Mifflin county) expert farmers, has just harvested his huge corn crop. From thirteen acres he harvested 1,250 bushels and from twenty-five shocks, 6x8, he harvested forty bushels of No. 1 corn.

Can't any of our Centre county farmers match brother King of Menno? This county, for years, has been grange headquarters, which means better and more thrifty farming, and we should note with pride an evidence of it by a report of results that would redound to the credit of our grangers, and put them at the head of the colum, where they could smile down upon the good omish of Menno.

House Burned.

On Friday afternoon last the dwelling and outbuildings on the premises of Jesse Snyder, opposite the Reformed church, about two miles west of Millheim, were destroyed by fire. The fire was accidental. Most of the household goods were saved. We are informed the house was insured in the Sugar Valley company.

An Old Citizen Near His End.

Our aged and esteemed friend, Hon. Samuel Gilliland, is lying ill at his home near Oak Hall, and it is believed his recovery is beyond hope. Mr. Gilliland belongs to a past generation, and has seen more than man's alloted days.

Bigger Than "Toby."

The Millheim *Journal* says that W. A. Tobias raised a rutabega turnip on his lot on North street, which weighed 8½ pounbs. This truly was a monster.

One Day More.

To accommodate the patrons of Shook's cider press, who have been unable to get to the press, the season will be continued until Thursday next, November 7th.

—Buy your winter clothing at Lewins, Bellefonte. He has everything and below competition.

WILL START AGAIN.

The Foundry Will Resume Operations in a Short Time.

Centre Hall's most important industry will resume operations again after a discontinuance of manufacturing for several months, and the shops will be started as soon as possible.

Mr. E. M. Huyett has retired from the firm of Huyett & Rearick, and Mr. W. O. Rearick will carry on the business himself. He will manufacture the cornplanter, and other farm implements, and work will be given several men.

The shops will be started next week, and as soon as possible every department will be in full operation.

Destructive Forest Fires.

The most destructive forest fires known in the history of the county are now raging in the vicinity of Huntingdon. The town is completely surrounded by burning forests, the fire reaching on one side to within a quarter of a mile. The flames have destroyed over ten miles of timber on Warrior Ridge alone, and about the same amount on Jack's mountain and Lick Ridge.

The once famous summer hotel at Warm Springs, on Warrior Ridge, five miles north of Huntingdon, is in imminent danger. A large flock of sheep belonging to Rudolph Cahegan, in Oneida township, were burned last week. Over 500 men are fighting the fires and endeavoring to save the farm properties in the line of the flames.

He Won't Need an Overcoat.

We frequently receive notice from the postmasters of different towns saying "your paper addressed to so and so is not taken out, but remains dead at this office" giving as a reason "refused" or "moved away from here." This is about the meanest way for a subscriber to beat the publisher out of the price of subscription, and there is not one case in a hundred in which he does not owe from one to two years at the least. We don't know of any treatment that would do justice to a man of this type. However, we have one consolation in the fact that when he dies—well, he won't need to take an overcoat with him any way.—Philipsburg *Journal.*

Boiled Applebutter.

A farmer, from College township, called on Saturday to tell a good joke on Prof. John Hamilton, the champion farmer and recently appointed Dep. Secretary of Agriculture. Mr. Hamilton lives on his farm in College township which, he carefully superintends.

Mr. Hamilton, as the story goes, decided to make some applebutter; he secured the best cider and pared the best apples; got a neighbor's copper kettle and put all the stuff on and began boiling over a vigorous fire. After several hours boiling the mixture was taken off. To his dismay found the bottom of the kettle almost burned out and the mixture spoiled. He did not know that it must be continually stirred. It was necessary also to pay the neighbor the full price for the ruined kettle.

Wonder if the Prof. will give any addresses this winter, while holding farmer's institutes, as how to boil apple butter without burning.—Centre *Democrat.*

Counterfeit Nickels.

Exchanges in several places state that many counterfeit nickels are in circulation. They are made of babbit metal, with nickel finish, and are lighter in weight than the genuine article. If thrown with some force on a hard substance the nickel covering breaks off and the counterfeit is discovered.

A Plenty and all Good.

Farmers have gathered in their last crop—corn—in fine condition. This was true with all other this year's crops, hay, wheat, oats, and potatoes—the weather having been favorable for all and the harvest bountiful, for which let there be thanks to a kind Providence.

A Fatal Fall.

George Moyer, a prominent farmer of Sugar Valley, died at Loganton Saturday from the effects of injuries to his head, which injuries were received by the gentleman falling backwards off a wagon. Deceased was 78 years old and is survived by his wife and four children.

Not Improving.

The venerable John McCoy, of Potters Mills, who had three fingers torn off by getting his right hand caught in a corn husker last Wednesday, is suffering greatly from his lacerated hand. The hand and arm are swollen to the shoulder, and he is scarcely able to be about.

Reformed Classis.

The classis of the Reformed church convened in the Evangelical church, on Wednesday. A number of ministers and delegates were present.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

ROBBED AND SHOT.

George Potter, a Former Philipsburgh, Held up and Shot by Highwaymen.

George Potter, a former resident of Philipsburg, and whose sister, Mrs. Ira Howe, still resides in that city, was robbed and shot near Johnsonburg about 1 o'clock Wednesday morning.

As he was crossing the Clarion river bridge alone a stranger approached him and asked what time it was. Potter pulled out his watch and told the time of night and at that the highwaymen drew a revolver and told him to give up his watch and roll too. Potter tackled the robber although he was over matched in size, and threw him down on the bridge. While Potter was on top the under man managed to use one of his hands and shot Potter through the side. The ball entered in front and came out well around towards the back, putting a hole clear through him. But the bullet missed the intestines and other vital organs apparently and it is believed at this time that he will recover, although a letter received by Mrs. Howe last Tuesday evening from her mother states that he is very weak from loss of blood.

After the shooting and the robbing Potter was left lying on the bridge, but managed to crawl on his hands and knees to a house which stood near the bridge, where he was taken in and a physician speedily summoned. During the day he was taken to his home, where he is receiving best of attention.

Unfortunately the robber escaped.—Philipsburg *Journal.*

Live Advertisements.

One reason why people never pay any attention to signs and advertisements daubed on old fences and bridges is because they do not know whether they are reading the advertisement of some firm that is still in business or one that has been dead for years. When people read advertisements in a newspaper that is up to date they know the advertiser is alive and doing business.—Ex.

Mifflin County Deaths.

In Lewistown, Oct. 20, David E. Robinson, aged 69 years.

In Menno twp., Oct. 18, Rev. David J. Zook, aged 71 years, 8 months.

Near Lewistown, Oct. 15, widow of Zeno Fees, aged 71 years, 8 months.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in hides, and consequent rise in leather and shoes, we are selling all our goods at old prices. : : : : :

WE anticipated the advance, and filled our store room and basement with staple footwear, which cannot now be bought for less than 20 per cent. advance.

THEY go at the old price while they last, which in many cases is less than we can buy them for.

Mingle's
Shoe Store.

Bellefonte.

Its Blanket Weather.

The sharp air between night and morning tells you that a wooly, warm blanket wouldn't be amiss. We've a stock of several hundred in which there isn't a stitch amiss, and the price is just at that point where economy and quality meet.
GARMANS.

We are Trying to better This Business.

By giving you better goods, better service, better everything that ought to go in a first-class establishment. Perhaps you are not yet acquainted with this better way of selling Dry Goods. Isn't it something to come where the same measure of attention goes, whether you buy a package of pins or a silk dress?
GARMANS.

We Are Opening the New Goods.

For that matter, we are always opening new goods; but these are the season's biggest purchases and include all those pretty novelties that you are so eager to see. We are ready now to show them. Buy or don't buy, just as you chose—either way, we won't be offended.
GARMANS.

Why We Sell The best Gloves.

You can well judge a dry goods store by the gloves it sells. Poor gloves, poor store, and vice versa. We started to make the best dry goods store you ever knew, and part of it was selling the right gloves—Try them.
GARMANS.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

What you are lookiog for is values.
What you want is good goods for the least money.
What you also want is a large stock to select from.
We have all these requirements.

Study this advertisement, and you will at once see that the evergrowing GLOBE is the place to buy.

Every item advertised is backed up with stacks of goods to prove to you that advertising with us is but the placing of solid facts before you.

Best quality calicoes, 4c.
Good ginghams, 4½c.
Lancaster ginghams, 5c.
Best quality dress ginghams, choice styles, 7½c.
Good quality yard wide muslins, 4½c.
Good outing cloth, 5c.
Good shirtings 7c.
Good Canton flannels, 5c.
2000 yards of single width half wool dress goods, 7½c.
Double width flannelettes, 10c. This is cheaper than calico and twice as heavy.
Half wool cashmere, 36 in. wide, all colors, 16c. 8 yds. make a full dress.
All wool serges, 36 in. wide, all colors, 25c.
All wool flannels for dresses, heavy goods, 50 in. wide, and 5 yards make a full dress, 48c.
All wool broadcloths, 50 in. wide, 73c.
We have the finest line of novelties and boucles for dresses ever shown here.
We pay special attention to our black dress goods You can find anything you want here.
Fancy silks for waists, all colors.
Trimmings to match all our goods.
All wool red flannel, 15c. This is a very good quality, but we can show you better goods at just about one-half of last year's prices.
Red flannel, heavy twilled at 15c
Grey flannel, heavy twilled, at 17c.
Lumbermen's flannel, 8 oz., 20c.
Good heavy pantaloon cloth, 9c.
Good crash for towels, 3c.
Red table linen, fast colors, 17c.
Unbleached table linen, good quality, 23c.
Extra fine and very wide bleached table linen, the regular one dollar quality for 69c.
Children's underwear, an A No 1 quality, either white or grey—we will sell you the small sizes for 13c. Larger sizes but very little higher.
Ladies' underwear fleece lined, good, 25c.
Men's extra heavy undershirts, 25c.
Men's all wool socks, 15c. Children's all wool stockings, 15c. Ladies' all wool stockings, 15c. These are all first rate quality.
Ladies' handkerchiefs, 3c.
Men's heavy leather gloves, 35c.
Men's heavy overalls, 39c
Men's heavy wool jean pants, 79c.
Good large size blankets, 59c a pair.
Extra heavy blankets, 98c and $1 49 a pair.
All wool blankets, $2 25 a pair.
Full size bed comforts, 75c. Better ones at a trifle higher price.

We have the largest Notion Department in town. You can find anything you want at popular prices.

Pins, 1c a paper.
Thimbles, 1c each.
Vaseline, 5c.
Fine combs, 3c.
Good Redding combs, 5c.
Hair brushes, 9c.
Cloth's brushes, 9c.
Scrubbing brushes, 5c.
Best quality ink 4c.
Mucilage, 4c.
Large box of blacking, 5c.
Best quality of shoe polish, 10c.
Very large bottle of machine oil, 5c.
Good suspenders, 9c.
Safety pins, 3c per dozen.
Shaving brushes, 5c.
Two-foot rules, 8c.
Screw drivers, 2c.
Envelopes, extra heavy, 4c package.
Best quality writing paper, one-fourth ream, 17c.
Buttermilk soap, 5c, or 14c a box.
Side combs, 5c.
Shirt buttons, 12 doz. for 3c.
Rubber hall pins, large, 1c
And one thousand other small notions at equally low prices.

"A big silver dollar goes a long ways when buying goods at THE GLOBE.

1000 Ladies' and Children's Coats and wraps.

To be sold at bargain prices. We have made a grsat effort in this line and know we can suit you.

Good beaver coats, $2.98 and upward.
Boucle coats, $4.63 and upward
Diagonal beaver coats from $5 85 up.
Chinchilla coats, $4.75 and upward.
Plush Capes, $5.50 and upward.
Cloth Capes, $3.00 and upward.
Fur capes, $5.85 and upward.
Children's and misses' coats, from $2.00 up.

All our goods are new this season. We claim to have the largest Millinery establishment, as we employ more help than all other milliners in town combined. We do the best work, and our prices are not over one-half what other milliners charge.

Bring this sheet with you when you come to see us, and you will be convinced that we always do as we advertise.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.